

THE DALEK BOOK



by arrangement with

BBC tv

Astounding stories of the Outer Space Robot People of television's 'DR. WHO'

DALEK PLANETARIUM



VENUS



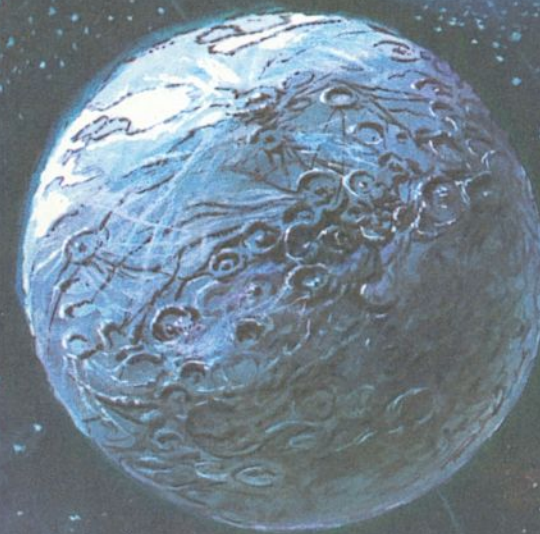
EARTH



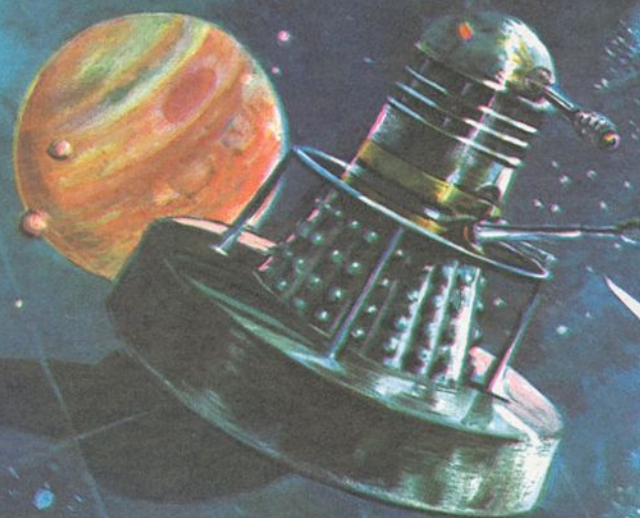
SATURN
AND ITS MOONS



SKARO
-OUR PLANET



EARTH'S MOON
-THIS SIDE IS NEVER
SEEN FROM EARTH



JUPITER

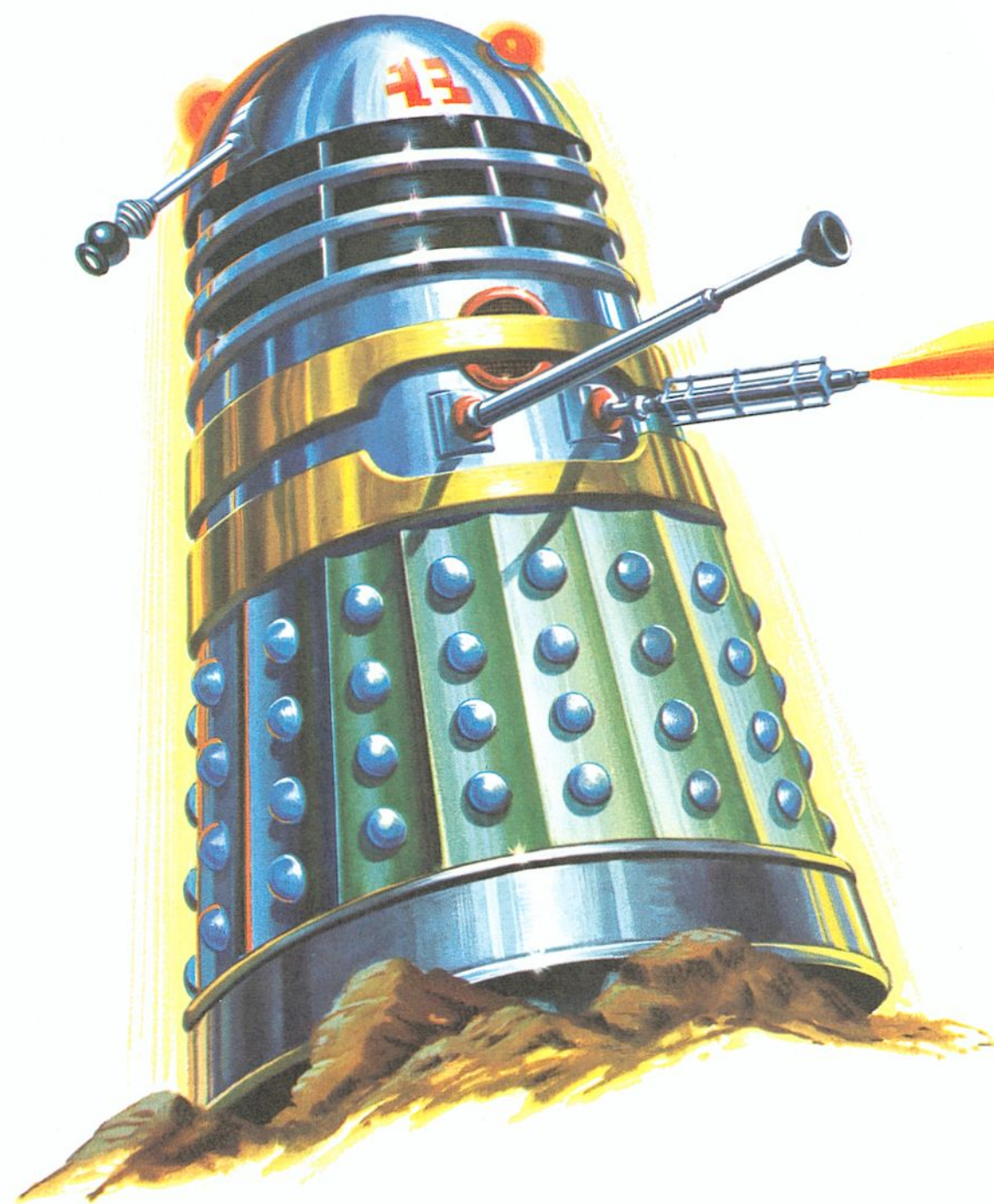


MARS

ATTENTION!

YOU MUST LEARN MORE
OF THESE PLANETS AND
MOONS - THEY ARE NOT SHOWN
IN CORRECT ORDER OR SIZE,
BUT IN THEIR IMPORTANCE
TO US... OUR EMPEROR
WILL INDICATE THEIR ACTUAL
POSITIONS LATER.





By David Whitaker and Terry Nation

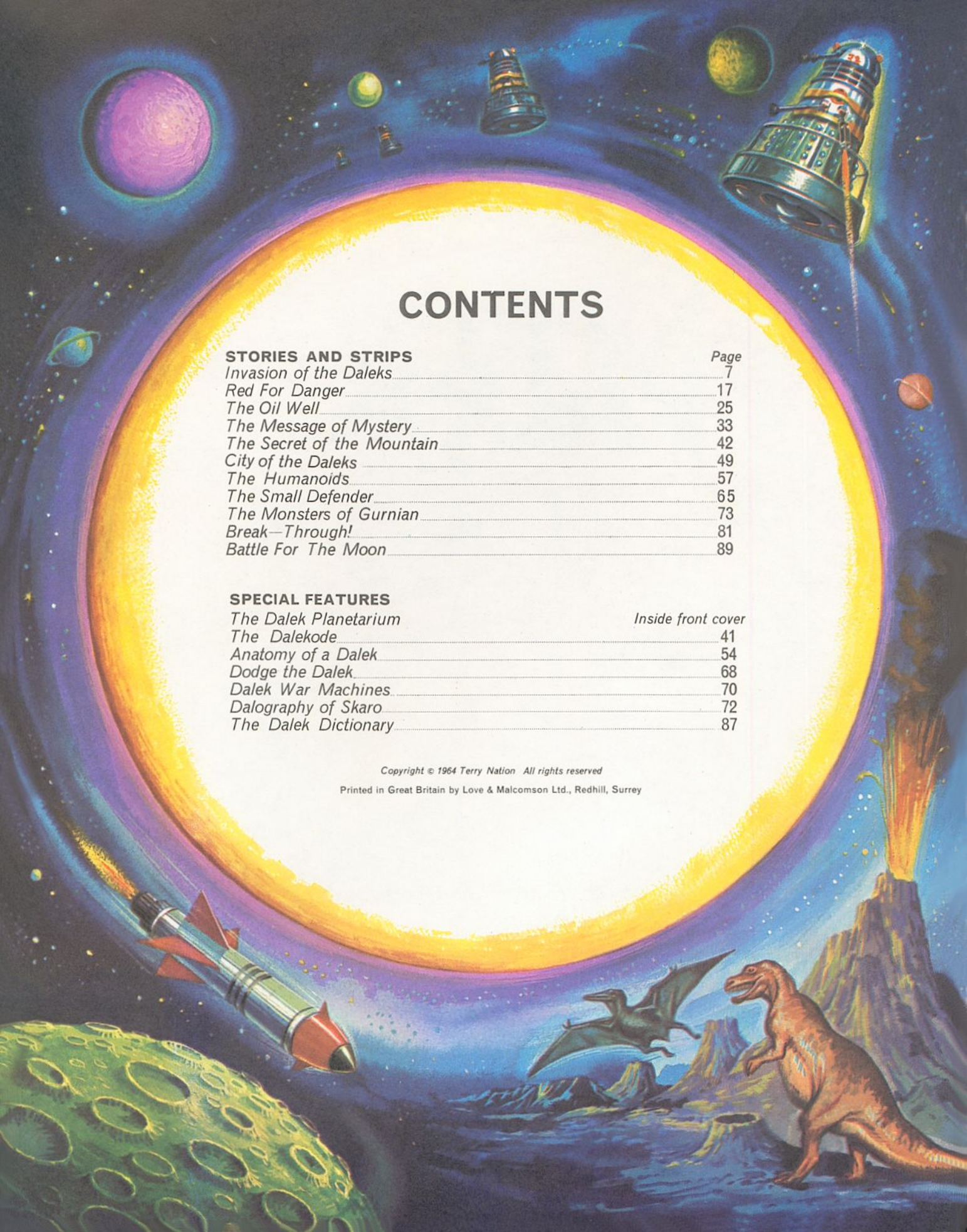
Based on the Dalek Chronicles discovered
and translated by Terry Nation

Illustrated by R. Jennings, J. Woods, A. B. Cornwell

*by arrangement with
the*



 Panther Books Ltd in association with Souvenir Press Ltd



CONTENTS

STORIES AND STRIPS

	Page
<i>Invasion of the Daleks</i>	7
<i>Red For Danger</i>	17
<i>The Oil Well</i>	25
<i>The Message of Mystery</i>	33
<i>The Secret of the Mountain</i>	42
<i>City of the Daleks</i>	49
<i>The Humanoids</i>	57
<i>The Small Defender</i>	65
<i>The Monsters of Gurnian</i>	73
<i>Break—Through!</i>	81
<i>Battle For The Moon</i>	89

SPECIAL FEATURES

<i>The Dalek Planetarium</i>	<i>Inside front cover</i>
<i>The Dalecode</i>	41
<i>Anatomy of a Dalek</i>	54
<i>Dodge the Dalek</i>	68
<i>Dalek War Machines</i>	70
<i>Dalography of Skaro</i>	72
<i>The Dalek Dictionary</i>	87

Copyright © 1964 Terry Nation All rights reserved

Printed in Great Britain by Love & Malcomson Ltd., Redhill, Surrey

INVASION OF THE DALEKS



FROM THE DARK UNEXPLORED REGIONS OF OUTER SPACE, A NEW PLANET MOVED INTO ORBIT AROUND THE SUN - WHAT STRANGE FORM OF LIFE HAD DEVELOPED ON THIS MYSTERY PLANET? EARTHMEN WONDERED AS THEY TURNED THEIR TELESCOPES TOWARDS THIS NEW WORLD --- THE ANSWER CAME SWIFTLY AND TERRIBLY - IT WAS THE PLANET OF THE DALEKS, THE MACHINE CREATURES WITH SUPERHUMAN BRAINS. THEIR MISSION WAS TO CONQUER THE WHOLE SOLAR SYSTEM AND ENSLAVE THE EARTH --



SKARO

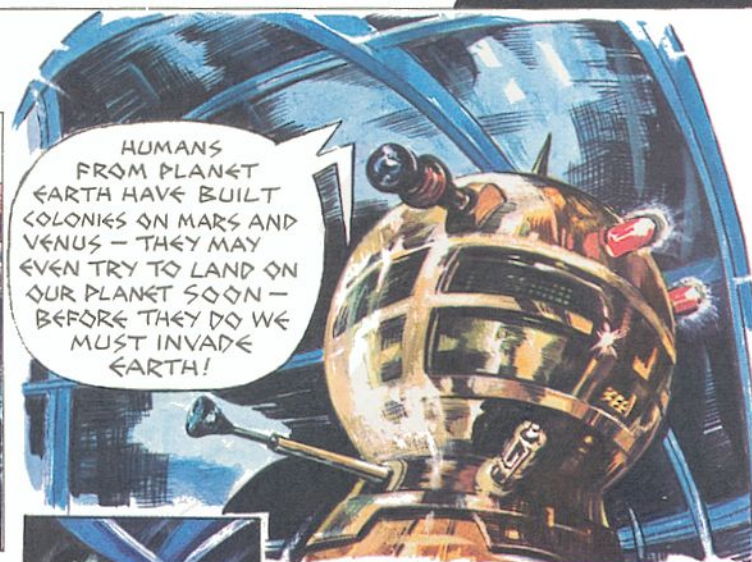
-MYSTERY PLANET
OF THE DALEKS!

IN THE GREAT COUNCIL CHAMBER, THE EMPEROR DALEK ADDRESSES HIS OFFICIALS -



WE DALEKS ARE
GREATER THAN THE
HUMANS - WE ARE MORE
INTELLIGENT - WE LAST
LONGER - IT IS OUR
DESTINY TO RULE
THIS SOLAR
SYSTEM!

OUR DESTINY!



HUMANS
FROM PLANET
EARTH HAVE BUILT
COLONIES ON MARS AND
VENUS - THEY MAY
EVEN TRY TO LAND ON
OUR PLANET SOON -
BEFORE THEY DO WE
MUST INVADE
EARTH!



HERE IS THE CHART OF THIS
SOLAR SYSTEM, WRITTEN IN
EARTH NAMES - WE MUST DESTROY
ALL USELESS LIFE AND ENSLAVE
THE REST - WHEN VENUS HAS
FALLEN WE SHALL CONQUER
THE PLANET EARTH!

I, YOUR EMPEROR
AND MASTER BRAIN,
HAVE SPOKEN -
OBEY!

THE DALEKS ANSWERED WITH
A MECHANICAL ROAR

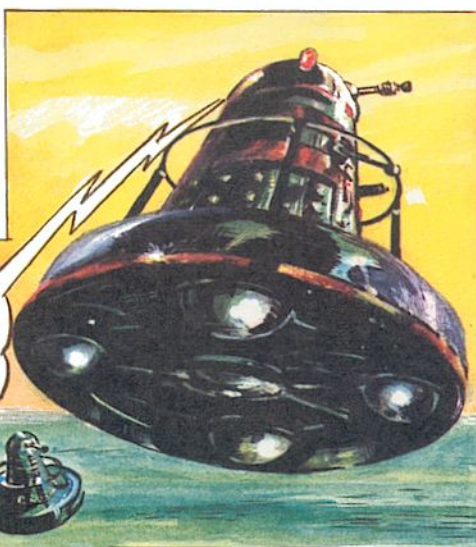
WE SHALL CONQUER!



FROM THE SPACE STATIONS, THE
DALEKS TOOK OFF ON THEIR
TRANSOLAR DISKS



RED
COMMANDER TO
KANGRIN SQUADRON -
SET SONIC PULSATORS
TO 75-100, INTERSECTING
JUPITER'S ORBIT -
REPORT WHEN
ON LINE...



THE INTERPLANETARY
INVASION HAD BEGUN...

FIRST OBJECTIVE - THE MOONS OF JUPITER - THE
PRIMITIVE RACES WERE WIPED OUT . . .



THEN THE DALEKS TURNED THEIR ATTENTION TO
SATURN'S MOONS - THE SATURNIAN MONSTERS WERE
POWERLESS AGAINST THE BLAST-GUNS



WHILE ON MARS . . .
THE LITTLE COLONY
OF EARTH PEOPLE
WERE ALL KILLED
IN THREE HOURS



SOME WEEKS LATER, IN AN OBSERVATION SATELLITE CIRCLING THE EARTH

LOOKS LIKE ENGLAND'S IN FOR ANOTHER WET SUMMER DOWN THERE!

HEY, CAPTAIN - 45° WATCH CALLING - I'M GOING NUTS - THERE'S SOMETHING WEIRD ON MY DEEP SPACE SCANNER...

...FLYING SAUCERS! HUNDREDS OF 'EM AND HEADING ACROSS EARTH'S ORBIT - BUT FAST!



AND IN THE MEDICAL LAB...

BUT DOC - I KNOW I SAW 'EM - THEN THE SCREEN WENT BLANK!

MY DEAR FELLOW - FLYING SAUCERS WERE A MYTH OF THE 20TH CENTURY - I AM RECOMMENDING YOU FOR SICK LEAVE BACK ON EARTH

IS THIS A JOKE, PADDY? YOUR SCREEN IS BLANK!

BUT I DID SEE 'EM!

YOU'D BETTER LET THE EGG-HEADS HAVE A LOOK AT YOU - YOU MAY BE DEVELOPING "MOONSPOTS"!!



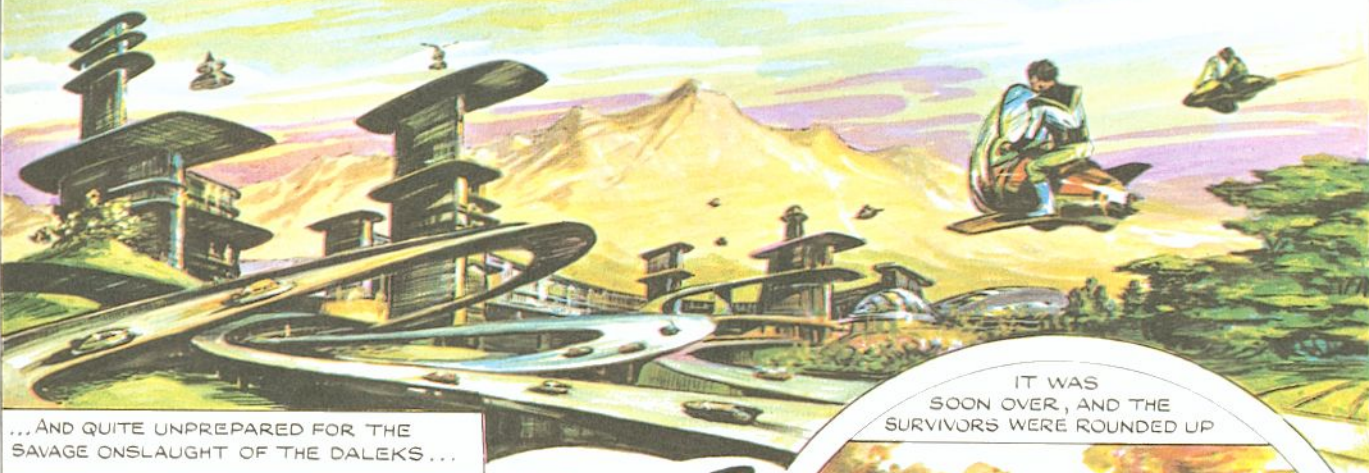
AND SO EARTH LOST ITS CHANCE OF BEING WARNED IN ADVANCE OF THE APPROACHING THREAT OF THE DALEKS. ...MEANWHILE, ON THE MOON --

WHAT IS GOING ON THESE DAYS? THOSE STRANGE LIGHTS FROM JUPITER AND SATURN - NO COMMUNICATION FROM MARS FOR WEEKS - NOW ALL OUR SCANNERS HAVE GONE DEAD!



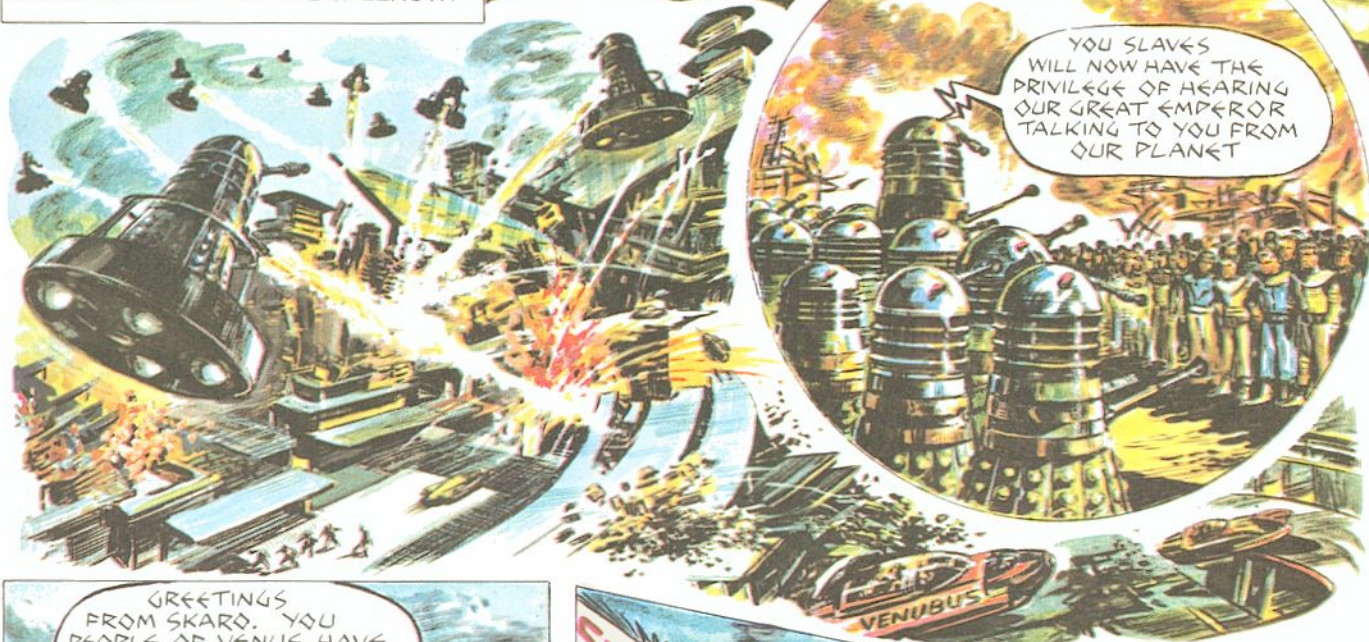
THE DALEKS HAD SPREAD AN ELECTRON SHIELD TO CONFUSE THE SPACE SCANNERS - SO THEY FLASHED ACROSS EARTH'S ORBIT UNDETECTED AS THEY TRAVELLED TOWARDS VENUS.

VENUS- NEW PARIS, AN EARTH COLONY, WAS THE SHOWPLACE OF THE SOLAR SYSTEM...

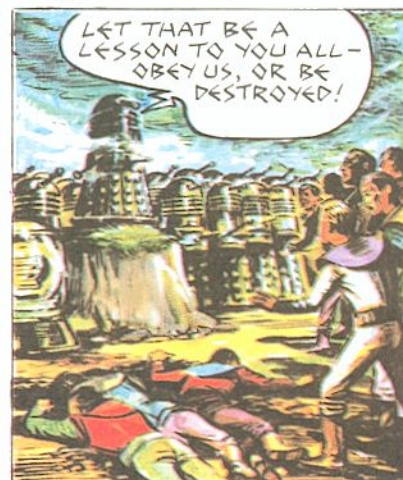


...AND QUITE UNPREPARED FOR THE SAVAGE ONSLAUGHT OF THE DALEKS...

IT WAS SOON OVER, AND THE SURVIVORS WERE ROUNDED UP



THAT'S A JOKE - THESE "ANIMATED PEPPER POTS" DESTROY OUR CITY AND CALL IT LIBERATION! LET'S RUSH 'EM - WE -



ONE AREA ON VENUS HAD NOT YET BEEN INVESTIGATED BY THE DALEKS...



THE CHURCHILL MOUNTAINS -

THREE PEOPLE WERE IN THE AREA HAVING A WORKING HOLIDAY -



I'LL BE GLAD TO GET BACK TO NEW PARIS -

ME TOO - I'M WORRIED ABOUT THOSE FLASHING LIGHTS AND SMOKE!

JEFF STONE - A MINERALOGIST

ANDY, HIS BROTHER - AN ELECTRONICS ENGINEER

AND MARY, THEIR SISTER - A BIOCHEMIST



THIS MOUNTAIN AIR GIVES ME AN APPETITE!

I'M STARVING LIKE A PLUTO JACKAL - YOU AND MARY GET OVER TO THE CABIN AND START COOKING - I'LL LOAD UP

I THINK YOU ONLY BROUGHT ME ALONG TO COOK FOR YOU!

AND NO DIGGING IN TILL I GET BACK!

BETTER HURRY - THOSE BARBECUED VENUS FRUITS ARE TOO TEMPTING

POOR OLD ANDY'S REALLY HUNGRY!



I'VE NEVER KNOWN HIM NOT TO BE - BUT YOU'RE LOOKING VERY SERIOUS, JEFF -

I'VE GOT A FUNNY FEELING MARY - SOMETHING'S WRONG IN THE CITY!



SUDDENLY, OVER THE MOUNTAIN PEAKS...



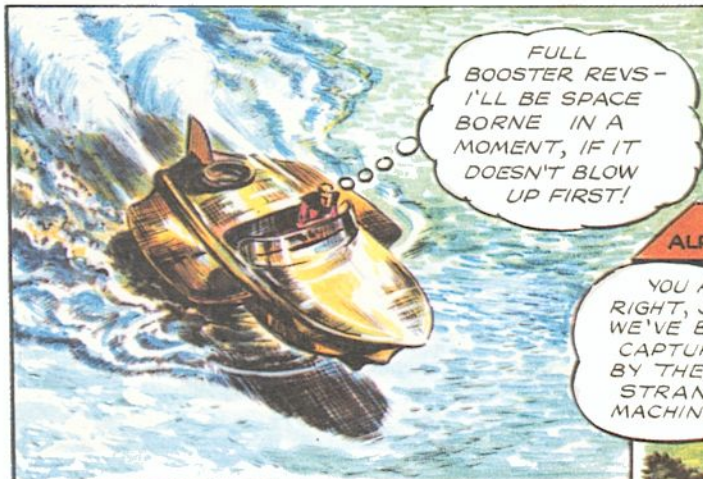
ATTENTION! TWO
FREE HUMANS
SIGHTED!

ENSLAVE
THEM!

AND ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE LAKE, ANDY
LOADS THE SECOND HOVERSKOOT



AN EXPLOSION!
CAN'T BE
JEFF - I'VE GOT
HIS ROCK
BLASTERS



FULL
BOOSTER REVS -
I'LL BE SPACE
BORNE IN A
MOMENT, IF IT
DOESN'T BLOW
UP FIRST!

BUT ANDY IS
ALREADY TOO LATE

YOU ALL
RIGHT, JEFF?
WE'VE BEEN
CAPTURED
BY THESE
STRANGE
MACHINES!

HOLD TIGHT
SLAVES - WE
ARE TAKING
OFF



I'LL
FOLLOW LATER - THE
GRAVITY CONTROL OF
THIS TRANSOLAR
DISC NEEDS
ADJUSTING

AS ANDY REACHES THE JETTY...



WHAT
ON VENUS IS
THAT FLYING
OBJECT?



MARY! JEFF!
OUR CABIN -
IT'S DESTROYED!
WHAT'S
HAPPENED?

WHILE ANDY GROPEs AROUND IN THE ASHES OF THEIR HOLIDAY CABIN, MARY AND JEFF ARE APPROACHING THE RUINS OF NEW PARIS...



AT THE SAME TIME, ANDY HEARS HIS FIRST DALEK VOICE...







THAT EXPLOSION HAS STIRRED UP HIS CHUMS - NOW THEY'LL ALL BE SEARCHING FOR ME - WHAT CAN I DO AGAINST THESE HORDES OF MACHINES?



VOICES? THEY'RE COMING FROM THIS GADGET - MUST BE THE DALEK'S INTERCOM -

WITHOUT KNOWING THAT HIS VOICE IS BEING TRANSMITTED, JEFF TALKS TO MARY AS THEY WAIT FOR QUESTIONING AT DALEK H. Q.



IT CAN'T BE - YES, IT'S JEFF'S VOICE!



CHEER UP, MARY - ANDY IS STILL FREE - HE MAY REMEMBER THE MOUNTAINS

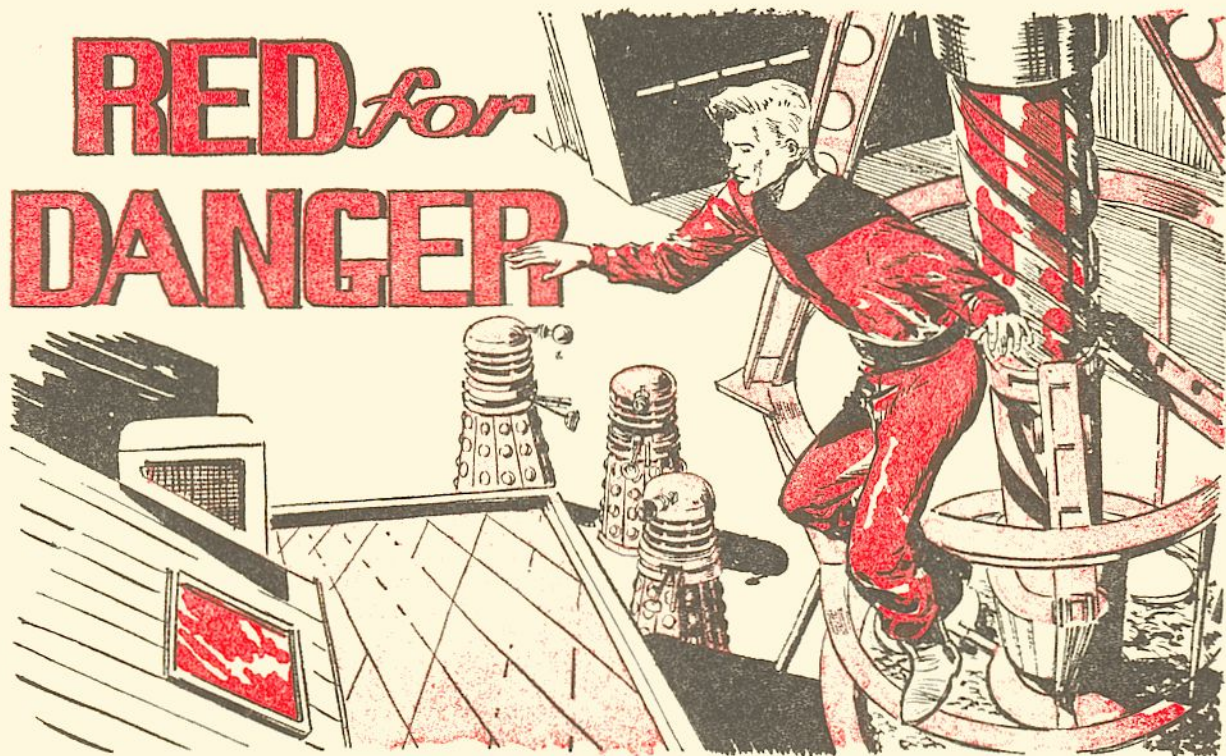
SILENCE SLAVES - YOU ARE INTERRUPTING OUR TRANSMISSIONS



THE MOUNTAINS! WHAT DID JEFF MEAN?

OF COURSE - THE CHURCHILL MOUNTAINS! CHURCHILL WAS THAT GREAT FIGHTER FOR FREEDOM - HE WAS AT HIS BEST WHEN THE ODDS SEEMED IMPOSSIBLE!

ALL RIGHT, JEFF - I'LL FIND YOU AND MARY - AND I'LL NEVER REST UNTIL I'VE DRIVEN THE DALEKS FROM OUR SKIES!



IT took Andy Stone just over four months to find out where his brother Jeff had been taken by the Daleks, four dangerous months of hiding by day and travelling by night, not very much to eat and sometimes, much to Andy's disgust, even having to run away from the enemy. One unarmed man can't do very much against a whole race as alien and powerful as the Daleks.

Andy managed, somehow, to restrain his natural urge to get out into the open and fight. Time and time again he'd hide himself up a tree and look down on a group of Daleks gliding along beneath him, or conceal himself in some deserted, half-ruined house and see the invaders nearby and, on these occasions, every nerve in his

body cried out to him to jump out and smash those inhuman machines.

A hundred schemes would run through his brain for defeating Daleks from the digging of pit-traps, to blowing up some of the giant Dams of Venus and drowning them. But all these thoughts really did was keep Andy's mind alert because there was always that cautious part of him that made his search for his brother and sister the really important aim.

"If I can find Jeff and Mary," he'd whisper to himself, "we can all plot and plan together to get the Daleks off Venus. So no heroics for you, my lad, until I find the other two."

He nearly missed Jeff as it was. A dying man he'd found on Major Road Eight, near

the big lead works, muttered a few words before he died which totally baffled Andy.

~~~~~

The old man had been with a working party of slave labour, maintaining the new metal roadway the Daleks were laying all over the surface of the planet Venus. Because he was old and weak, the Daleks had simply abandoned him and left him by the roadside to die of hunger and thirst. Andy found him in the last stages of exhaustion some four days after the Daleks had left. After making him as comfortable as possible and pouring a few drops of water at a time into the dying man's mouth, Andy gently described Jeff and started to ask whether he'd seen anything of his brother. The man nodded and said:

"The Daleks melting . . ." Then the old man fell back and his eyes closed.

The Daleks melting, thought Andy. What did it mean? What else was the old man going to say? He decided to go in

search of the working party and started off heading west, after he had given the old man as decent a burial as he could.

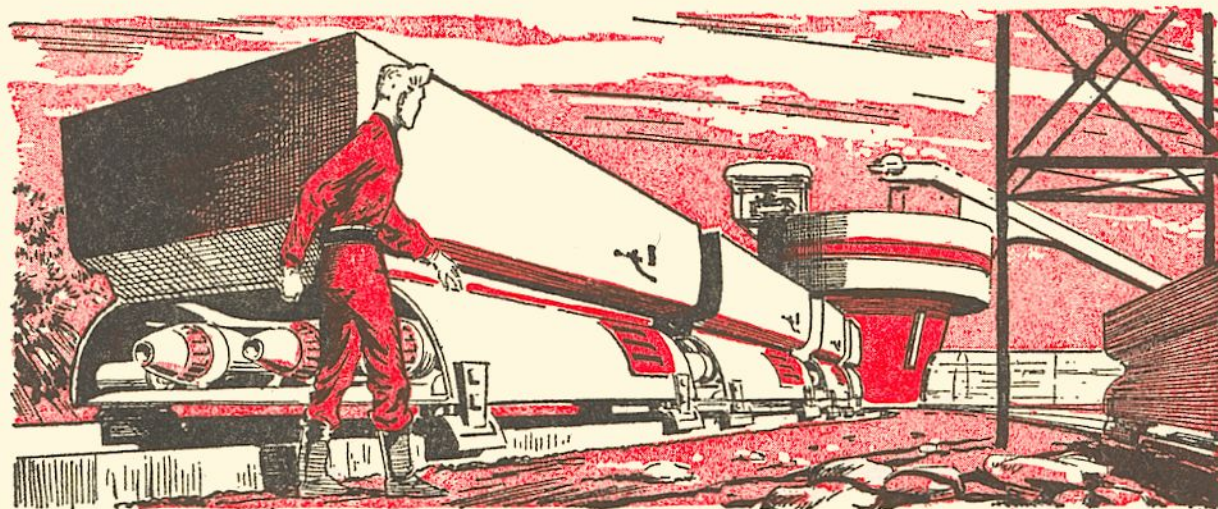
What were the Daleks melting? Andy could only imagine it must have something to do with the metal roads.

Ten miles on he stopped suddenly and literally clutched a hand to his head. The old man hadn't said melting at all! He'd said *smelting*. Jeff had been taken to the smelting works which Andy remembered were twenty miles or so to the East.

~~~~~

The more he thought about it, the more he knew he was right. Lead mines were particularly rare on Venus and the largest by far, with giant refining and smelting works, was within easy reach. And also, to add strength to it all, Jeff was a mineralogist. The Daleks must have discovered this and decided to take Jeff from menial work and put his brain to work.

Two days later Andy wormed his way



He paused by the line of jet ore-cars

past the huge hoist houses over the lead mine shafts, safe in the knowledge that he had plenty of cover to help him elude the ever-watchful eyes of the guardian Daleks roaming about.

It was a depressing scene that greeted his eyes as he paused by a line of jet ore-cars, standing empty and ready to file their smooth way down into the caverns of the ground. The Daleks were absolutely pitiless in the manner that they worked the Venusians. Gangs of people were herded and bullied into keeping the production at full blast for all of the twenty-three-and-three-quarter hours of the Venus day. The rest periods seemed to be totally unplanned and only occurred when the Daleks could neither threaten nor force the people into working any longer. Andy held his anger as much as he could.

"I must find Jeff," he told himself. "Otherwise, I'm going to pick up one of these electro-magnetic drills and start a little war all of my own."

~~~~~

He slunk about in the shadows of the ore-cars, fretting impatiently at the delay. Finally, he took a chance and scrambled a dangerous route towards the Laboratory building where he felt Jeff would be. About ten yards from the squat ugly building he was forced to stop and then approach under the cover of a disused gyratory crusher. Outside the Laboratory he could see a long line of Daleks moving slowly forwards into the building through the double doors. What fascinated him was seeing a Dalek come out of the building coated with dull red paint.

"I'd no idea the Daleks went in for fashion," he muttered to himself. "Anyway, there's no way in by the doors. Not with all those standing about, ready to burn me into a cinder." He examined the building carefully and spotted a little window on the roof. He moved behind the gyratory crusher and searched around to see how free his movements would be. Night on Venus falls quickly and the Daleks were beginning to turn on their big searchlights to ensure no interruption of the working schedules. Barring accidents, he could move unseen. Why should the Daleks imagine anybody would be foolish enough to clamber up a piece of broken-down machinery like the crusher?

"But that's precisely what I'm going to do," he said softly.

He took another look around him and then started up the metal. There were plenty of foot and hand holds and he quickly reached the top. Now he had a good view of his section of the Lead Works. He was thirty feet above ground and the roof of the Laboratory was a ten foot jump.

"Easy," he told himself, "providing I can hold on when I land. And as long as I don't wake up the whole neighbourhood."

Fortunately, the crusher leaned rather drunkenly towards the laboratory, so there was no real problem about distance. Only height. Andy wasn't one to miss his chances by thinking too much about all the things that could go wrong. He took a deep breath and launched himself into the air.

They say, fortune favours the brave. Just as he was in mid-air, a strange high-pitched siren began to whine out and Daleks who had been queueing their way





*Jeff looked up at him from below, his legs chained to the floor*

into the Laboratory began to disperse. Obviously some rest period was being ordered, thought Andy. It was all the time he had to think anything, for the next second his feet landed on top of the roof and his hands found and clutched on to a ledge on the roof. He lay still.

The siren finally whined down into silence. Andy peered over the edge of the roof and watched the Daleks gliding away. He wormed his way over to a little skylight; peered down, and nearly shouted in excitement. He could see Jeff looking up at him from the room below, his legs

chained to the floor. Andy opened the little window, then dropped noiselessly to the floor.

Immediately, Jeff put a finger to his lips. The two brothers shook hands silently and Jeff bent his head close to Andy's.

"There's a Dalek on guard outside the door," he whispered.

"Can I hide in here somewhere?"

Jeff pointed to a long low table covered with scientific apparatus. The cloth on it nearly reached the ground. Andy nodded. It wasn't the safest place on Venus but there was no reason why the Daleks should start looking underneath tables.

~~~~~

He bent down and examined the chains around Jeff's legs. The chains simply wound around each ankle and were then stapled to the floor.

"There was no point in wrenching them out until I felt I could get well away," said Jeff, "but now you're here, I can do it."

"Have you got a plan?"

Jeff grinned.

"You've no idea just how hard it's been, Andy," he said quietly. "There's a chemical over there, just out of reach. Pass it to me and I'll have us both out of here."

Andy tiptoed across the room and pulled down the bottle Jeff had indicated. It was marked Sodium Azide. He was about to take it to his brother when Jeff hissed a warning and Andy, just in time, slipped under the table as a Dalek came through the door.

~~~~~

"What were you talking about?" intoned



the Dalek, with its metallic voice. Its eye-stick ranged over Jeff's body and Andy could see its gun-stick raising slightly and aiming at the centre of Jeff's chest.

"I often talk to myself," remarked Jeff carelessly. "Especially when I'm hungry."

"Food will be brought to you," said the Dalek flatly. "You will proceed with the treatment of the Daleks."

"I'm just about to make a new batch now," replied Jeff. The Dalek slid from the room and Andy scrambled from his hiding place and put the bottle on the table in front of his brother.

"What are you working on here?" he asked curiously.

"Red lead is a standard protective coating," said Jeff. "The air on Venus is moist and the Daleks are constantly fighting rust. My job is to make up the red lead paint for the lead mine Dalek guardians. In time, this whole place will be a huge red lead factory to supply the whole planet."

"How can you get out of here with this?" said Andy, tapping the bottle.

"You get back under that table before my food comes and leave the rest to me."

~~~~~

The next seven or eight hours were almost unbearable for Andy. Time to time he emerged from his cramped hiding place to stretch his legs and share Jeff's meagre food rations, but apart from this diversion, it was a boring wait and very uncomfortable. Jeff worked non-stop at his bench, and into every can of red lead paint Andy could see his brother add a small quantity of very fine crystals.

The strong sun of Venus was blazing

through the skylight window when the ugly whine of the siren started again, only this time it kept stopping and starting. Andy guessed, rightly, that it was a call to assemble the Daleks into their queue again outside the Laboratory for their coats of protective paint.

~~~~~

He heard a Dalek move into the room.

"I'm ready now," he heard Jeff say, in a tired voice. "I shall need all the men you can spare."

"Why?" the Dalek grated.

"Because," Jeff replied patiently, "there's no point in painting Daleks one at a time. Let's get it all done in one job."

There was a pause as the Dalek considered.

"Very well," it said eventually, and Andy heard it leave the room. He poked his head out.

"I've already painted four Daleks," said Jeff, "with the ordinary red lead but I have a feeling they're going to be too concerned over their companions to worry about us. As soon as all the paint has been collected, you can pull these chains off and we'll watch the fun from the roof."

~~~~~

Andy refrained from asking questions and went into hiding again. Shortly afterwards, the mine-workers began to troop into the room to collect the paint Jeff had prepared and take the tins outside to the waiting Daleks. As the last one left, Jeff whispered to Andy who crawled across the room, wrenched out the staples and unwound the chains from Jeff's ankles.



Jeff spent a minute or two rubbing circulation back and then climbed on Andy's shoulders and pulled himself up to the skylight. Once there he sat astride it, stretched down his hand, Andy took a running jump and managed to grasp his brother's wrist. For seconds they hung like that, hands gripping wrists. Then Jeff began to heave himself slowly backwards until Andy could bend his legs upwards and Jeff could pull him up through the skylight.

~~~~~

They rested a second or two before stretching themselves flat out on the roof to look down on the scene below.

The men had made short work of their painting and the last Dalek was nearly finished.

"What did you do?" demanded Andy, but Jeff shook his head and pointed. The last Dalek began to move off to join others resting quietly, waiting for the paint to dry. There was a pause of about five minutes and then Andy saw Daleks start to weave from side to side slightly. A kind of moaning sound filled the air and the movements of the Daleks began to get jerkier and more and more erratic.

~~~~~

"What's happening to them?" he cried.

Jeff said: "We'll be able to leave soon. Let's make sure that the unharmed Daleks are well and truly occupied."

They watched as four Daleks began to converge on the moaning, jerking group of Daleks. It was rather like a dreadful sort of dance with the newly-painted Daleks sway-

Andy managed to grasp Jeff



They raced towards the cover of the forest

ing about, stopping, then moving on again. All the time the moaning sounds they made became louder and louder.

Jeff chuckled. "All right, Andy, I think we can get away now."

They crossed to the other side of the building, dropped down to the ground, and raced to the cover of the surrounding forest.

~~~~~

Twenty minutes later they were beyond danger and seated quietly beside a stream in which Jeff bathed the ankles that had been chained up for so long.

"Now perhaps you'll explain," said Andy, his curiosity bursting. Jeff waggled his legs in the cool water and sighed contentedly.

"Well, of course I had plenty of lead salt. That stuff you handed me in the bottle. . ."

"That was sodium azide, yes, I know. But what, Jeff? What did it do to the Daleks?"

Jeff said: "Together those two things make Lead Azide, a powerful detonator.  $PbN_6$ , to give it its chemical formula, comes in a very fine crystal. Of course I only added a very small amount—about half an ounce to every quart of red lead paint. I also added another substance to the crystals themselves, a sort of temporary coating, like a shell, so that it wouldn't work too quickly."

"What would work quickly?" demanded Andy.

"Well, imagine these little crystals, Andy. Liable to explode on fracture. As the paint



hardened in the sun the surface contracted slightly and broke those little crystals so they began to explode. Each one a tiny little explosion, and all going off at different times."

"Marvellous, Jeff! So that's why they were weaving about like that."

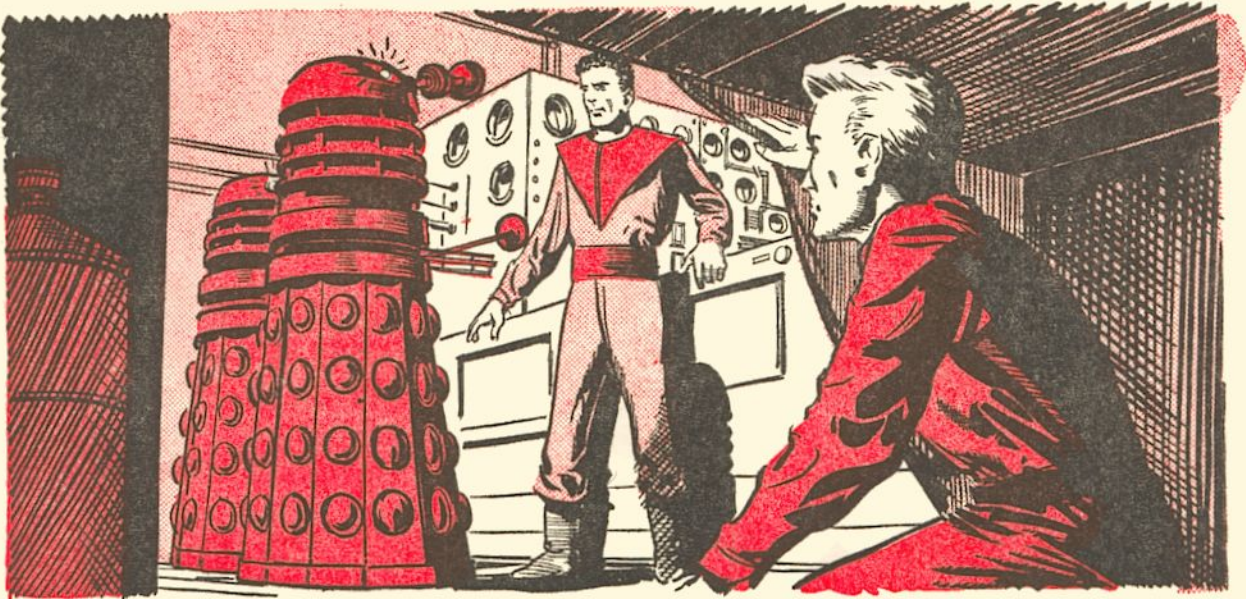
"Yes, and moaning too. What I had sprayed all over them was only a temporary irritation of course. But do you know, I

think the effect would be like having a very nasty headache."

They laughed. Jeff put on his shoes and socks.

Jeff said: "Come on. Let's go and find Mary. Then the three of us can dream up something much worse than a headache for the Daleks."

And they set off through the forest.



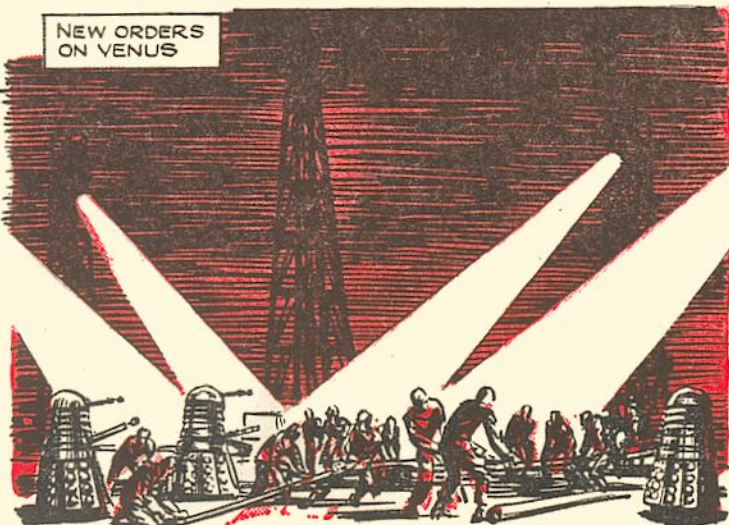
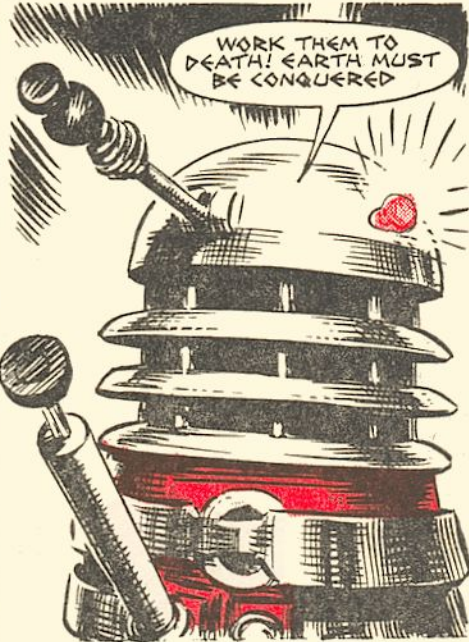
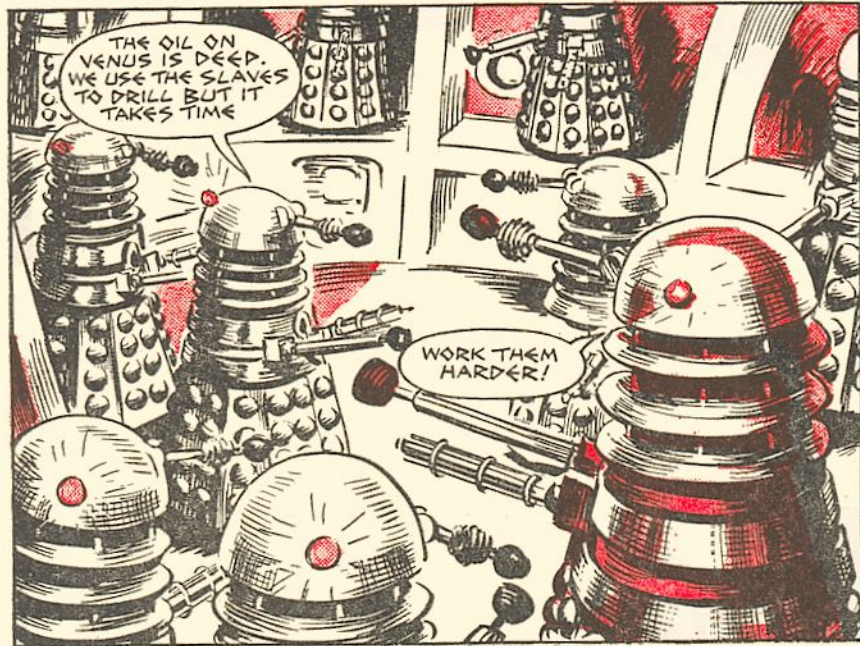


DALEK COUNCIL  
CHAMBER ON SKARO!

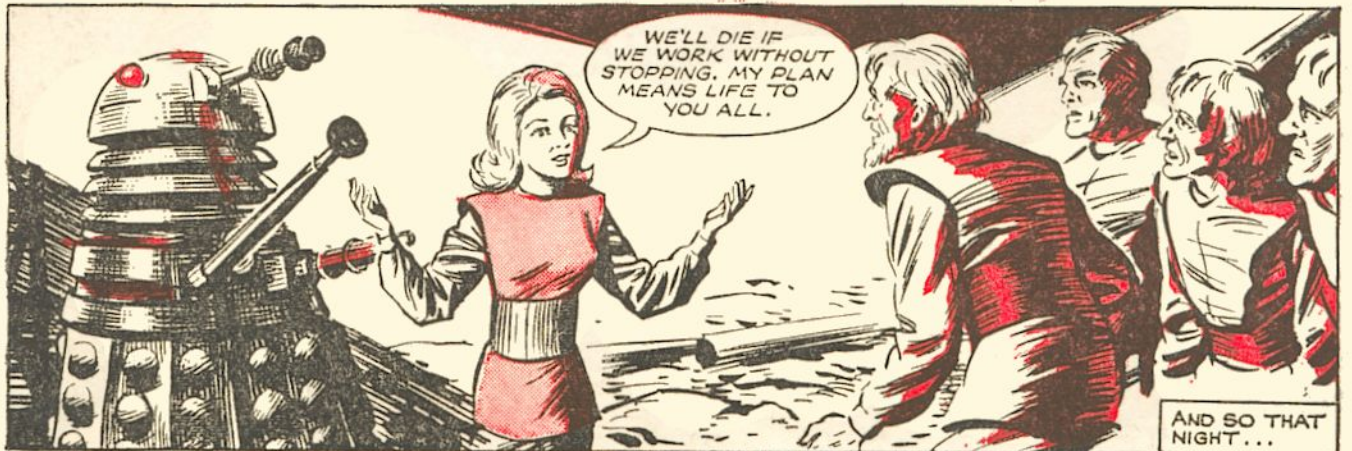
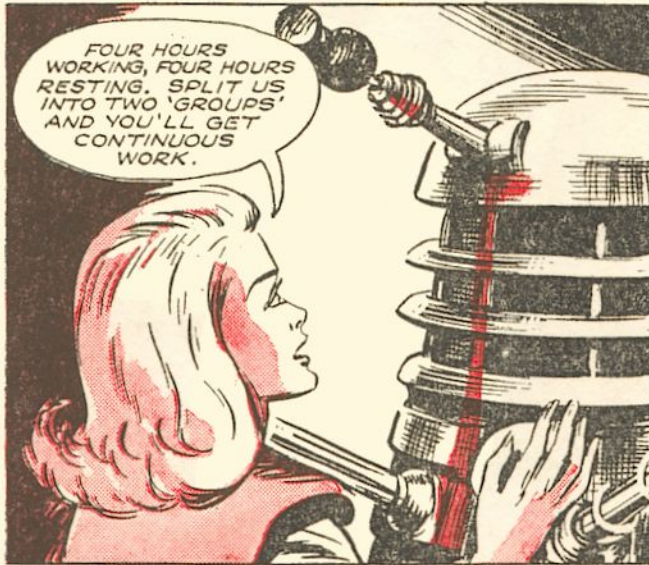
# THE OIL WELL

WE MUST  
BUILD UP OUR  
STORE OF OIL

WHAT IS  
THIS DELAY IN  
INVADING  
EARTH?









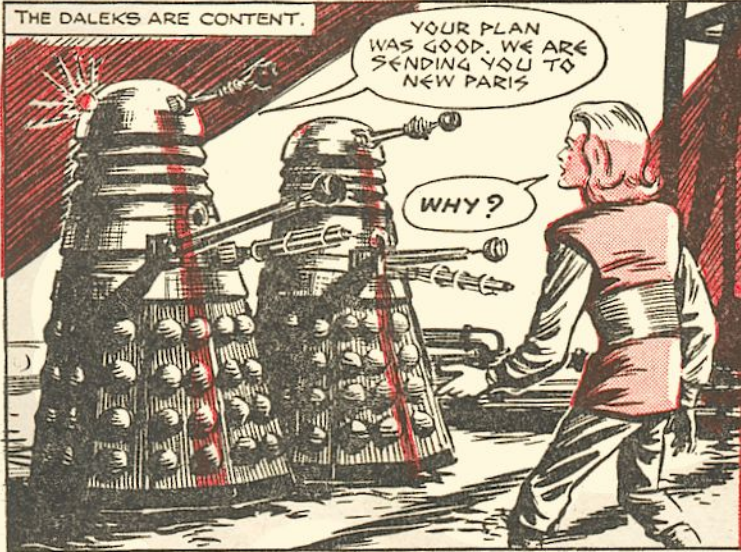
WHILE ONE PARTY SLEEPS...



THE OTHER TOILS AWAY...



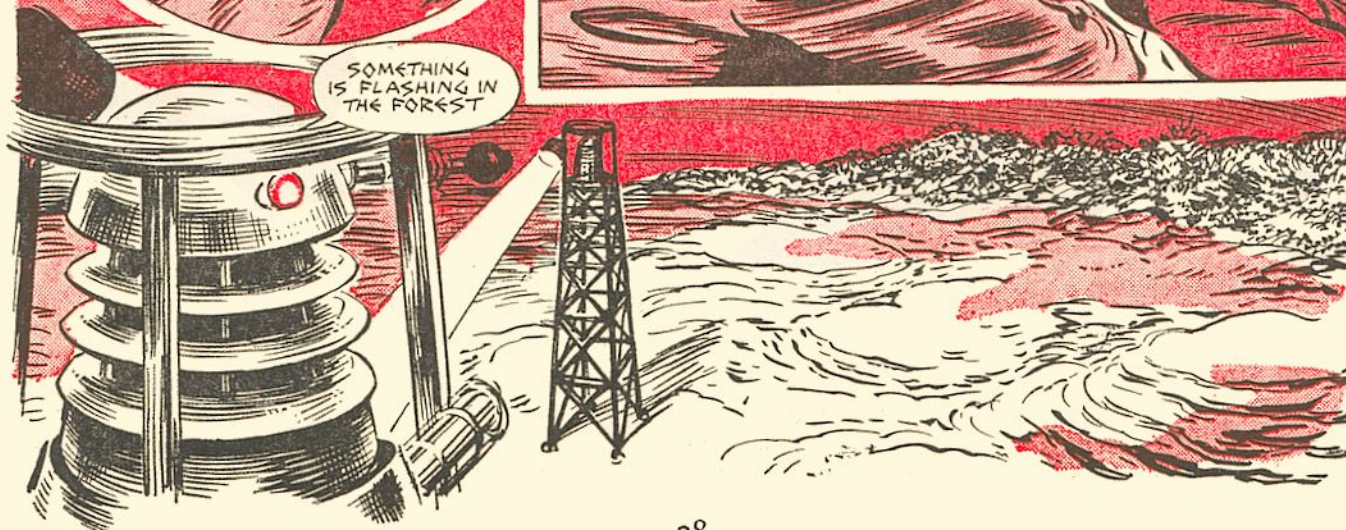
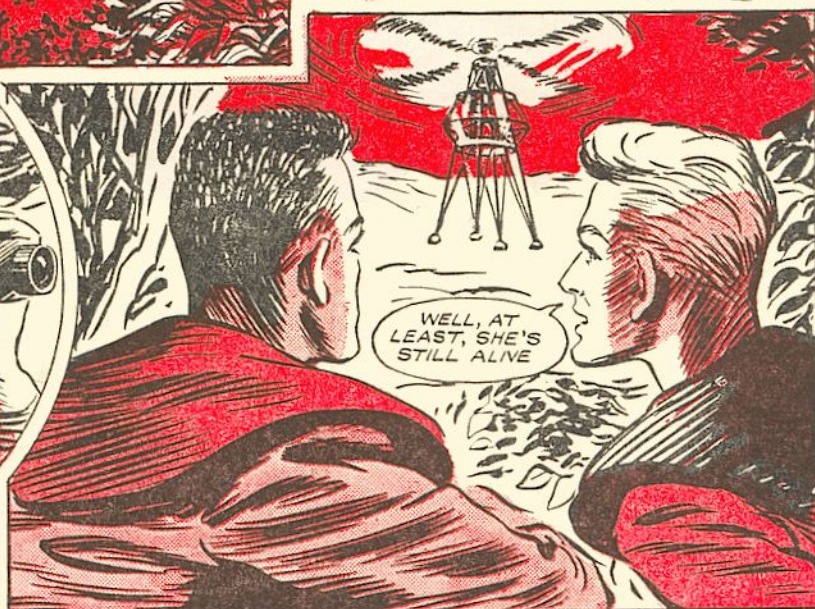
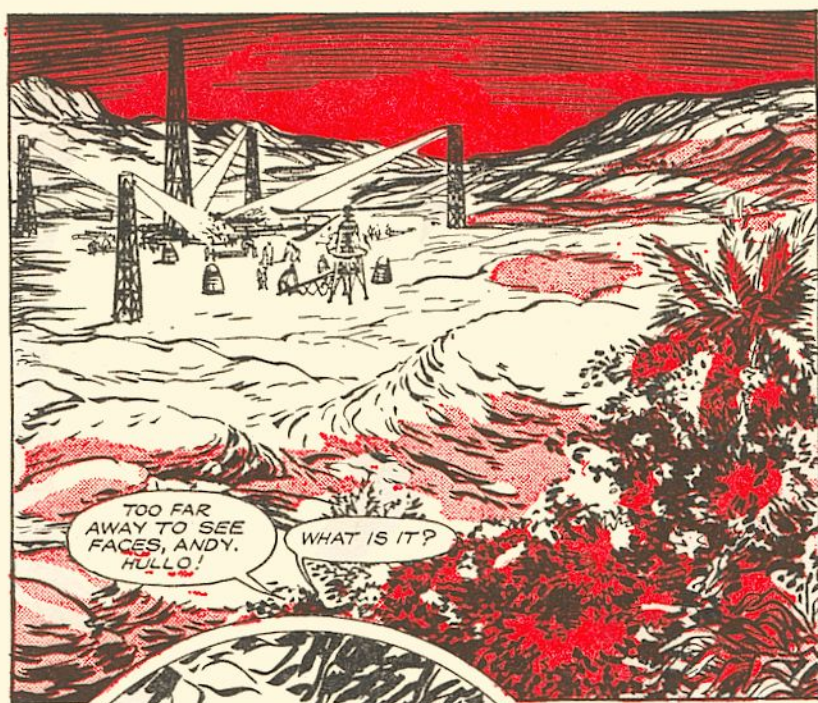
THE DALEKS ARE CONTENT.



IN THE FOREST NEARBY...











THAT  
WAS CLOSE!

THEY MUST HAVE  
SEEN THE SUNLIGHT  
REFLECTING ON THE  
BINOCULARS



JEFF!  
THAT'S IT!



GLASS  
DOESN'T ONLY  
REFLECT, JEFF.  
IT MAGNIFIES  
HEAT



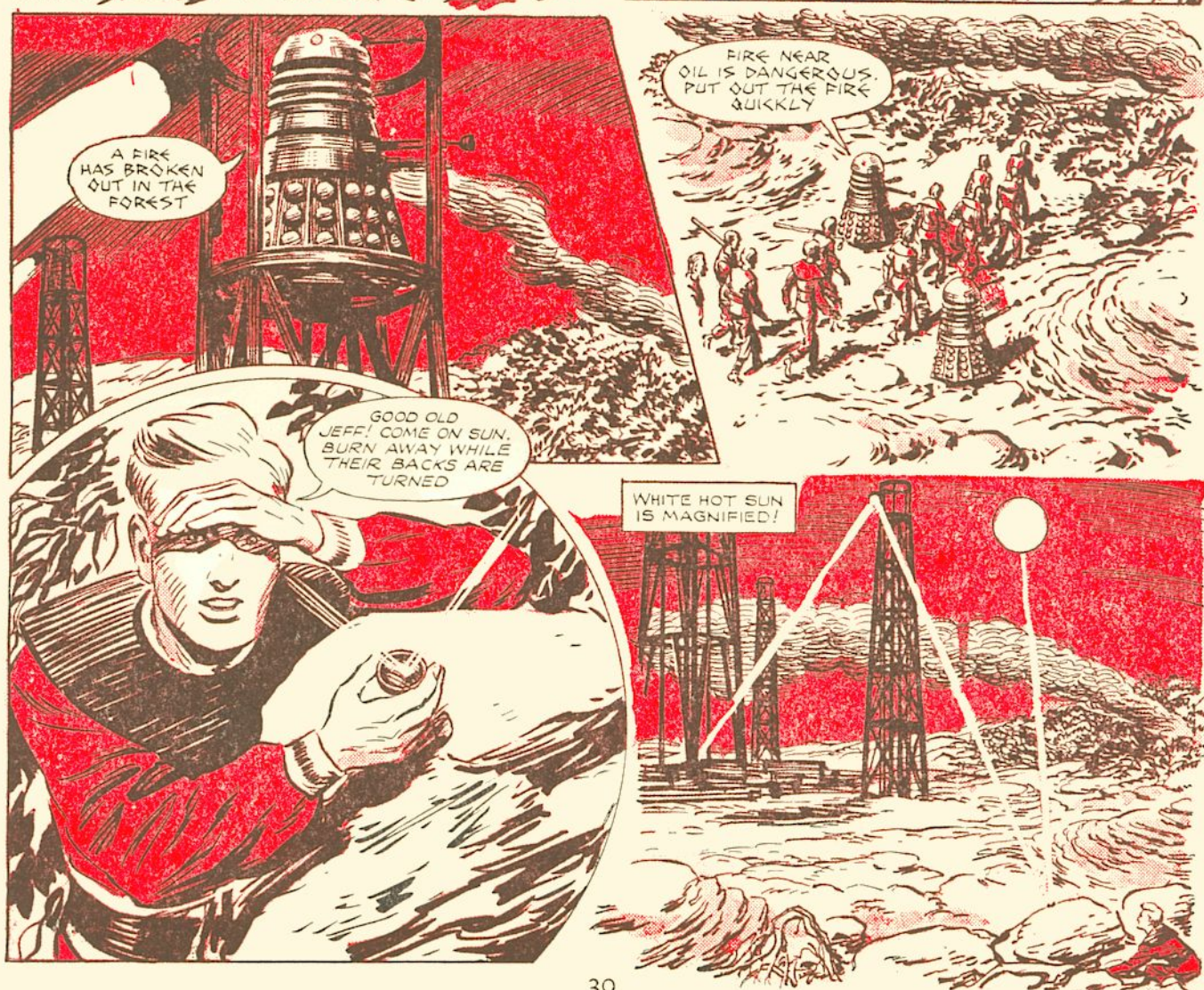
BUT THE  
DALEKS WILL SEE  
THE FLASHING  
AGAIN

WE'LL  
HAVE TO  
CHANCE  
IT

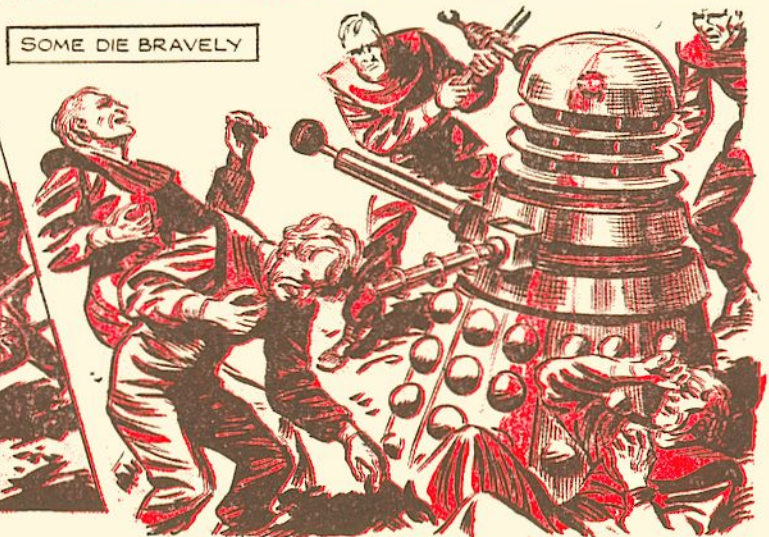
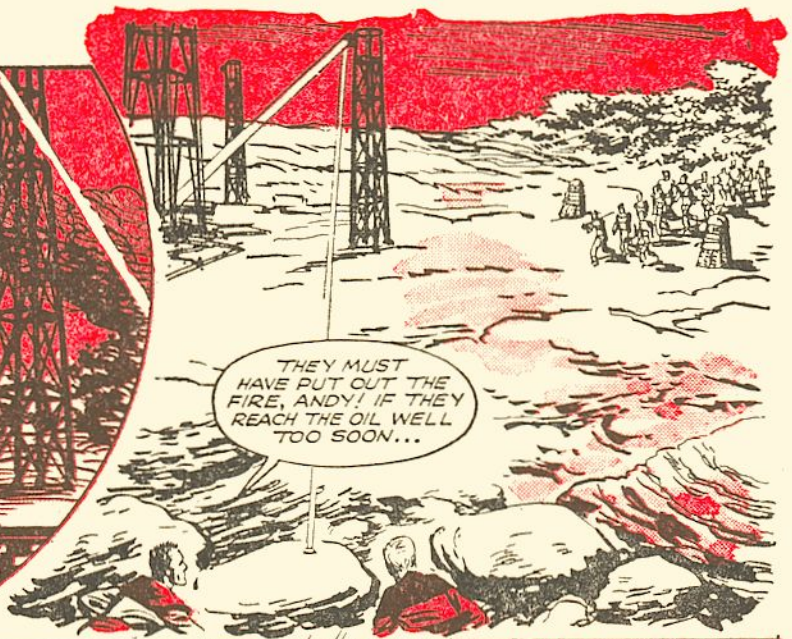
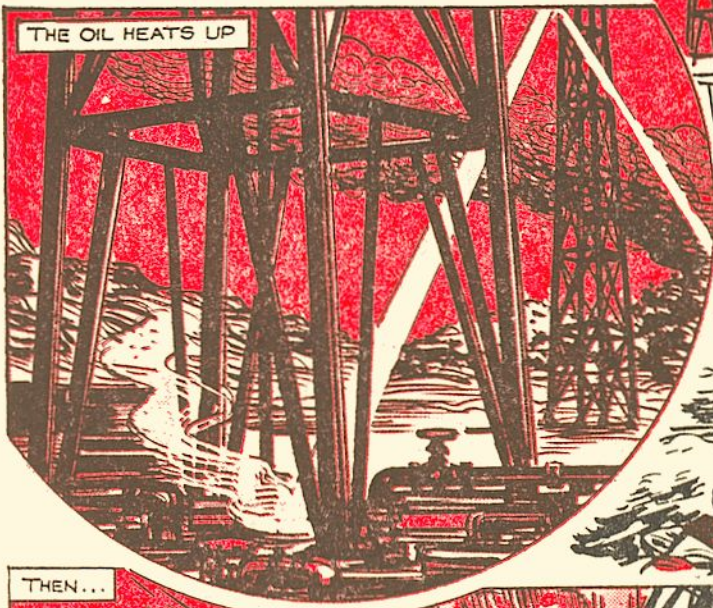


LOOK, I'LL DIVERT  
THEIR ATTENTION, YOU  
DIRECT THE SUN ON TO  
THE OIL WELL













THE BROTHERS SET OFF  
IN SEARCH OF MARY

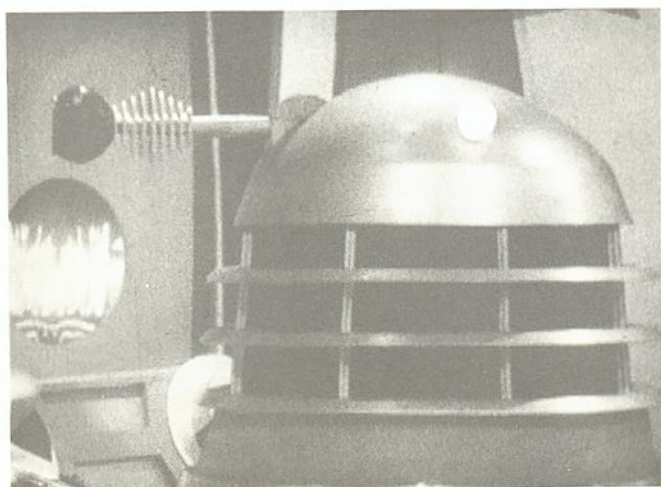




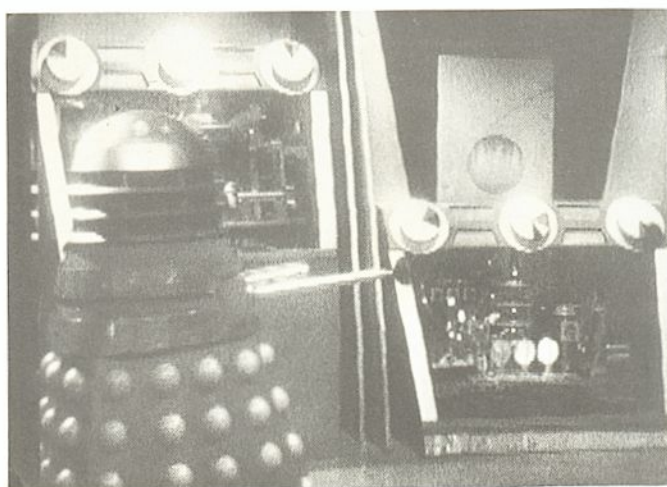
# THE MESSAGE OF MYSTERY



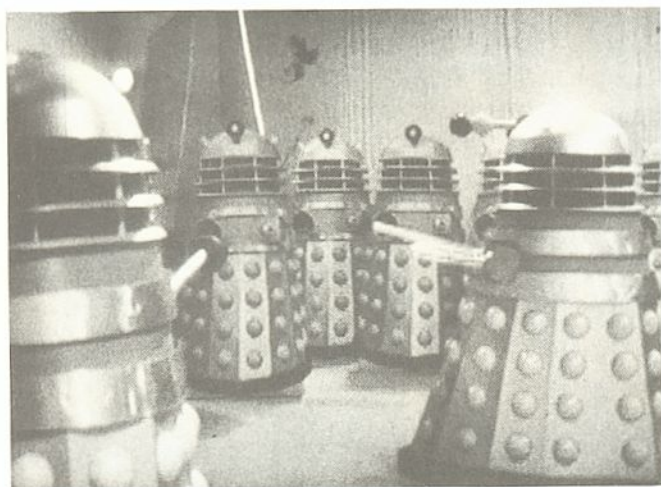
Centuries before the Daleks thought of universal conquest, their capital city on Skaro was a storehouse of wonderful inventions, and a thousand-and-one brilliant new aids to progress were made there.



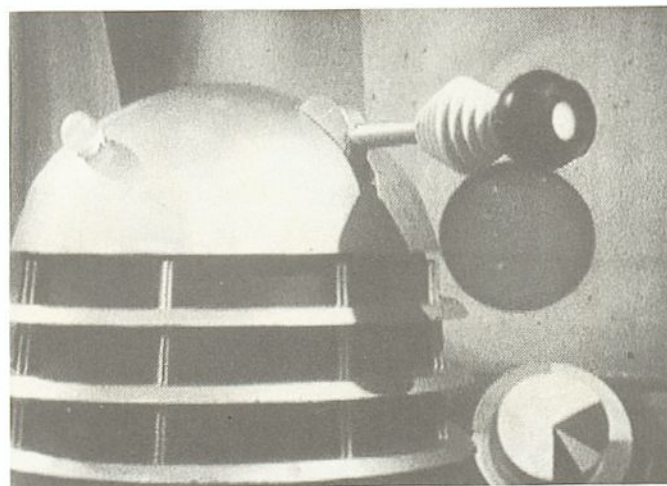
Of course, the Daleks knew about life on other planets. They could observe it on their scanners, but they had never communicated in any way with these worlds. Then, one day . . .



as they watched, they saw on their flashing control panels, a small metal object plunge from the sky and fall near the city. Inside was a message they couldn't decode.

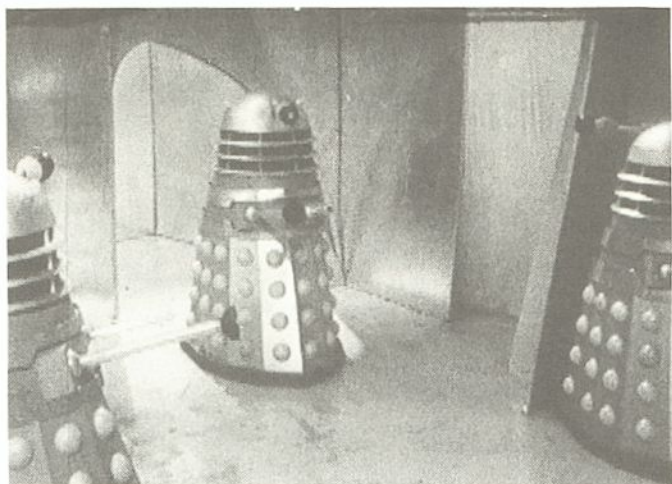


Was it a cry for help? Or a declaration of war? With all their complicated computer systems, they couldn't make sense of the mystery message.



One Dalek urged that immediate war preparations were necessary . . .





Two others agreed, and such is the law of the Daleks, that war precautions were immediately put into effect. The peaceful capital became a city ready for war.



In a petrified jungle just beyond the outskirts of the city, a visitor landed within hours of the discovery of the mystery message.



It was Susan, Dr. Who's grand-daughter. She had borrowed her grandfather's time-and-space machine, the "Tardis", intending to visit Venus.



but she had landed on Skaro by mistake. A puzzled and frightened Susan decided to explore the forest.

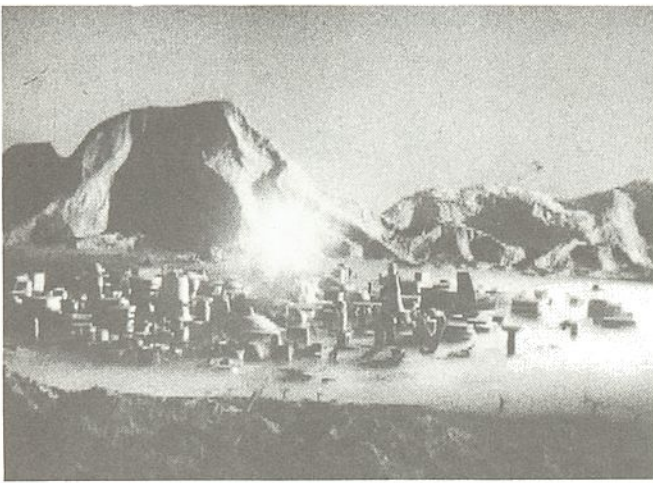


After what seemed like hours of fighting through the undergrowth, she reached a clearing and saw, in the distance, what appeared to be a city.

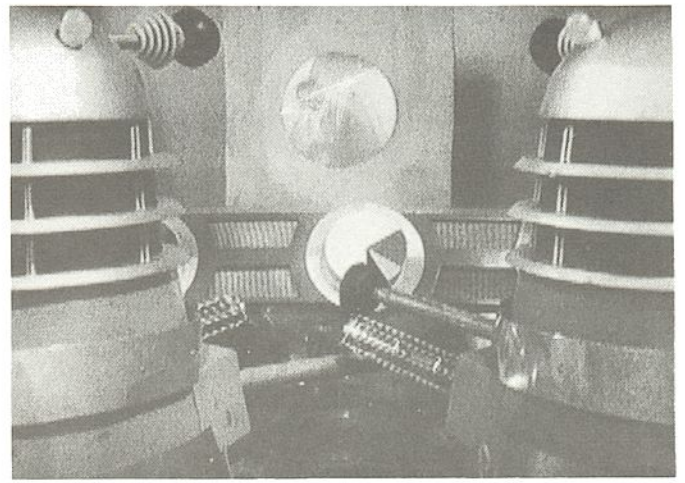


Through her binoculars, she studied the strange ———

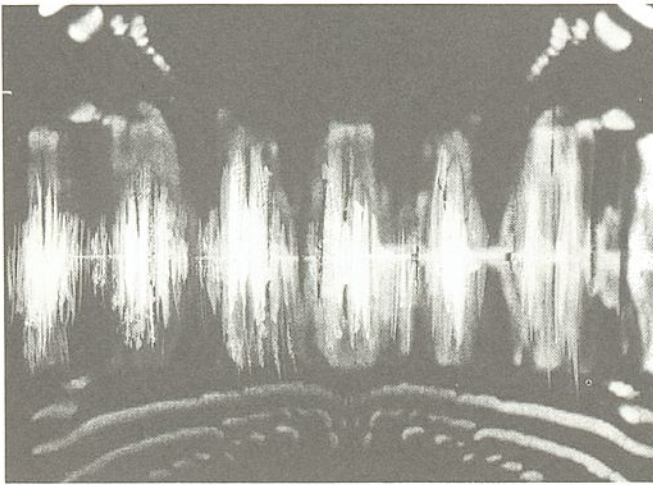




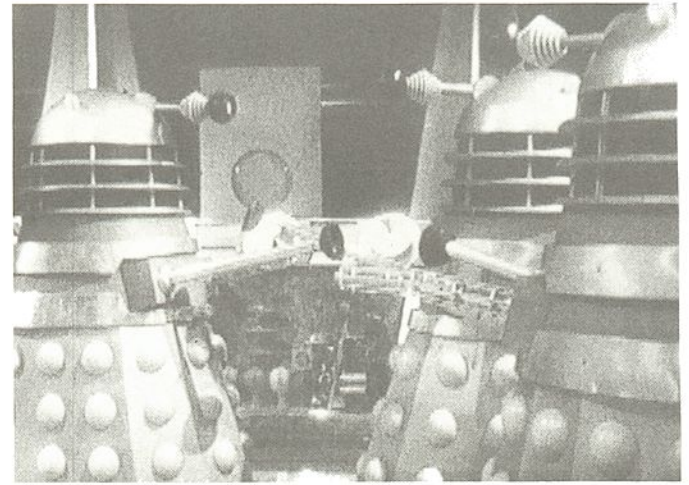
—— Dalek City.



The Daleks, on scanner-watch in the city's headquarters, were aware of her arrival.



Warnings were flashed from their main control room to scanner screens throughout the city.

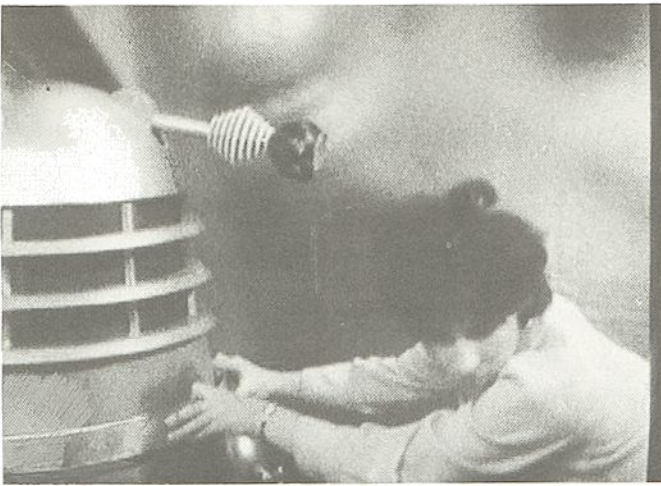


They thought the human in the forest, and the code message, were connected. Before Susan realised it . . .

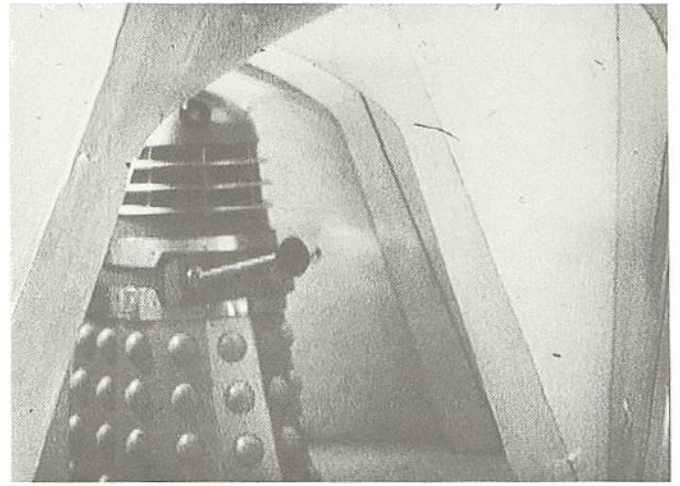


. . . she was surrounded by Daleks. They took her to the city.

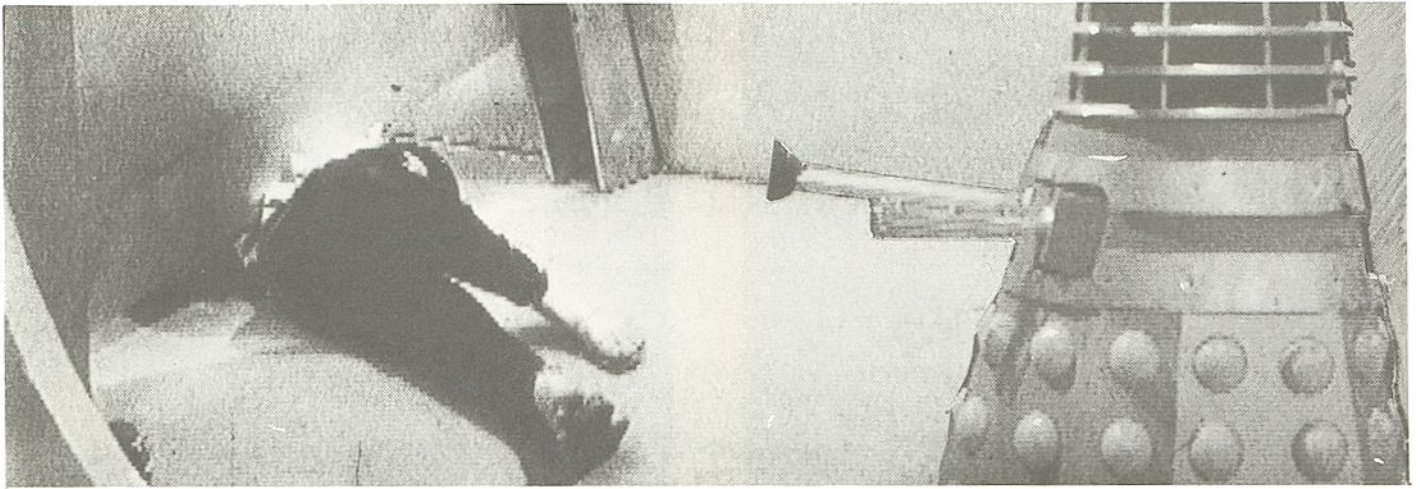




Although they guarded her closely, she managed to elude them at one point.



Daleks chased her through the bewildering maze of corridors in their headquarters.



and finally caught her again when she became trapped beneath a sliding door.

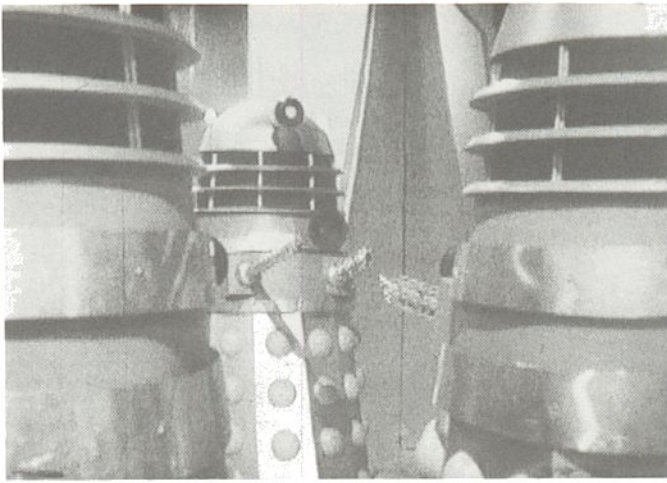


Escape seemed hopeless . . .

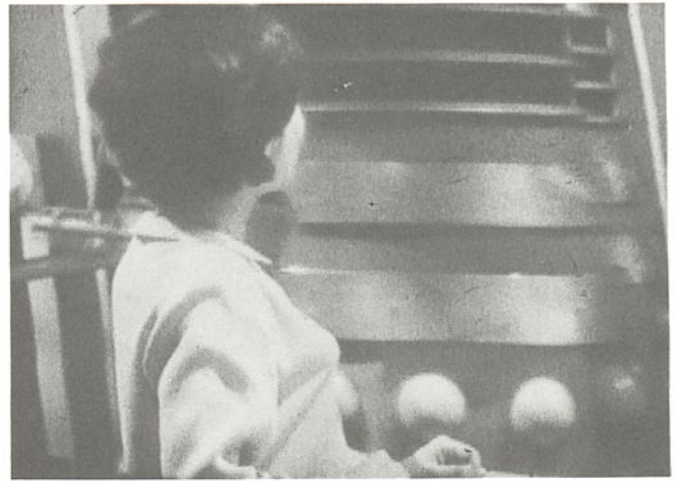


To ensure that she didn't get away again, they manacled her to a wall.





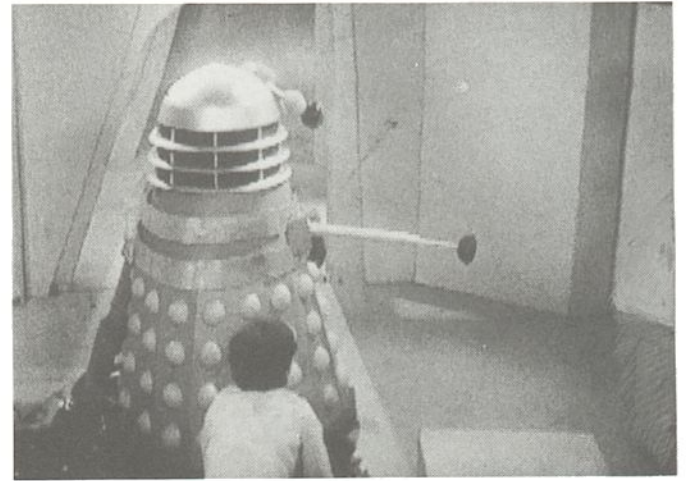
They decided not to give her any food until she agreed to decode the mystery message for them.



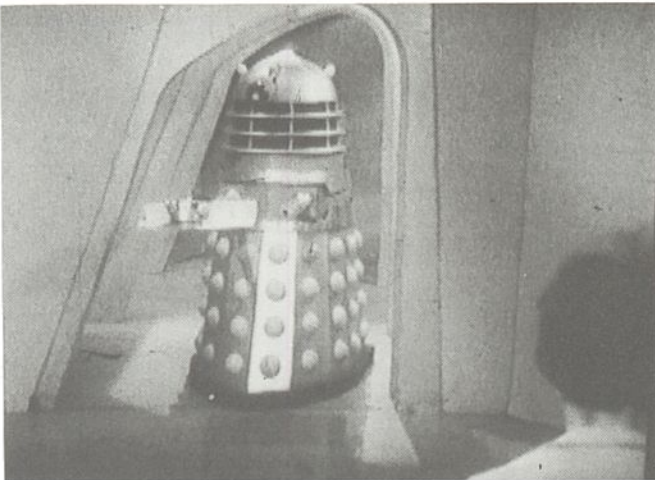
Naturally enough, because she was so hungry, she said she was willing to try, so the Daleks took her to the main control room.



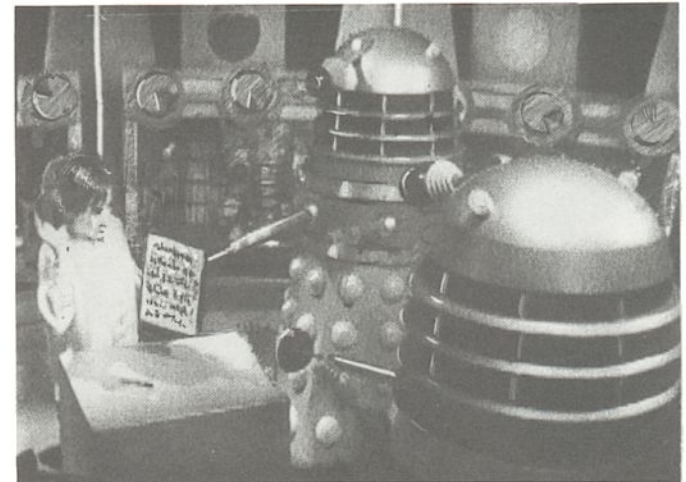
Susan wandered round the room at first, admiring intriguing devices the Daleks used.



Her captors secretly liked her because she wasn't afraid of them. They admired the manner in which she stood up for herself . . .

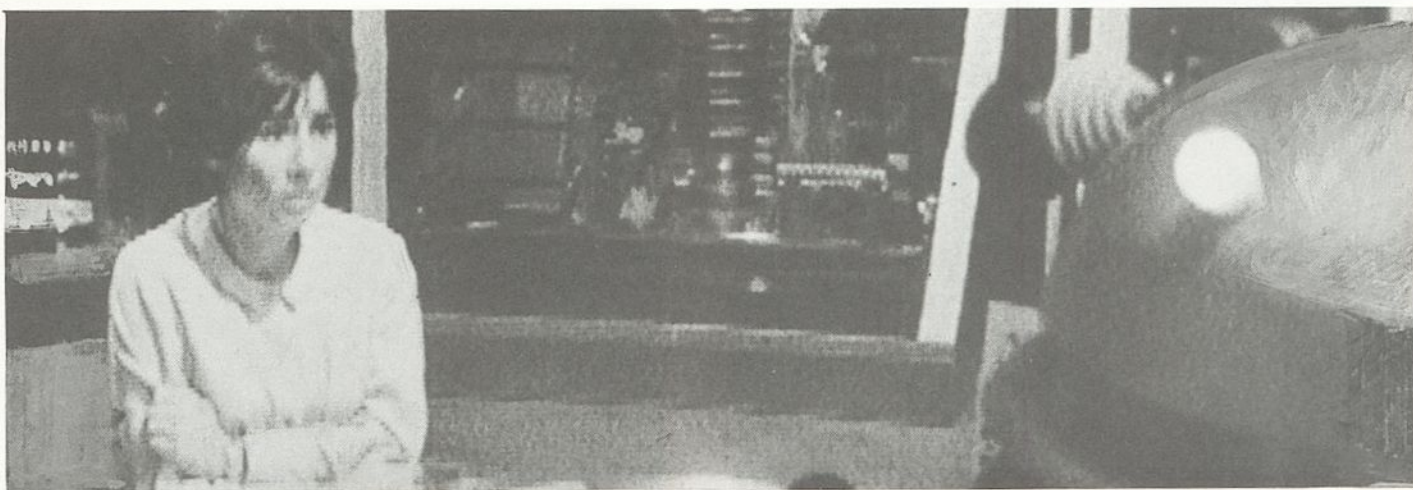


and demanded food *before* she decoded the message. The Daleks had to concede defeat on that point, and treated Susan to quite a feast . . .

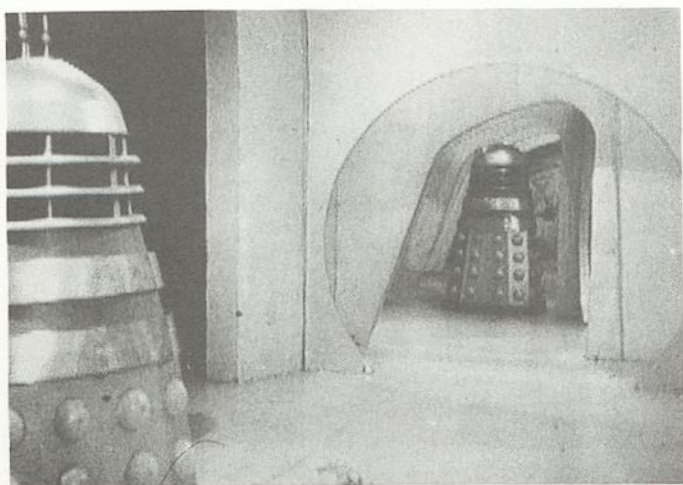


. . . and then, keeping her promise, she tried to unscramble the jumble of letters they had found in the metal object that had plunged from the sky.

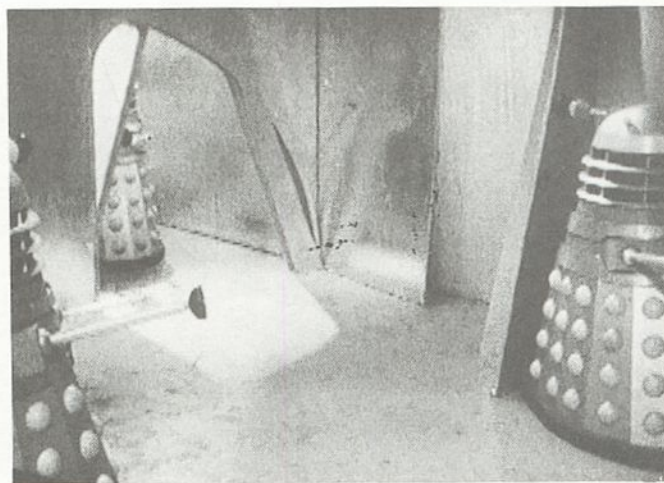




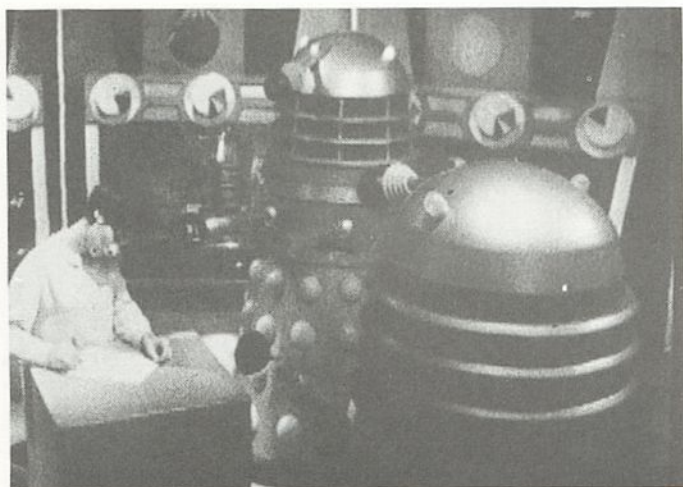
The Daleks were fascinated by her, and talked constantly about her. Susan, ready to make sense of the strange code, asked for a table and pen and paper.



A Dalek hurried off to comply with her request . . .



. . . and soon returned dragging a table into the centre of the control room.

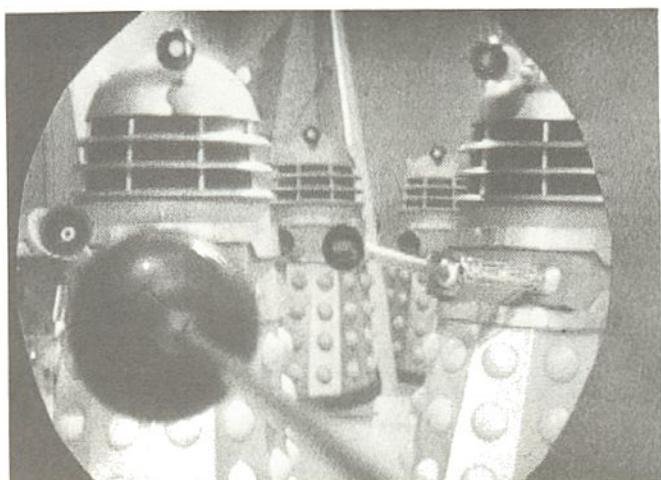


Susan sat down, and the mystery message was handed to her. It read: (1) ODZBD (2) YLB (3) DLLA (1) VHKK (3) QL (2) YJJ

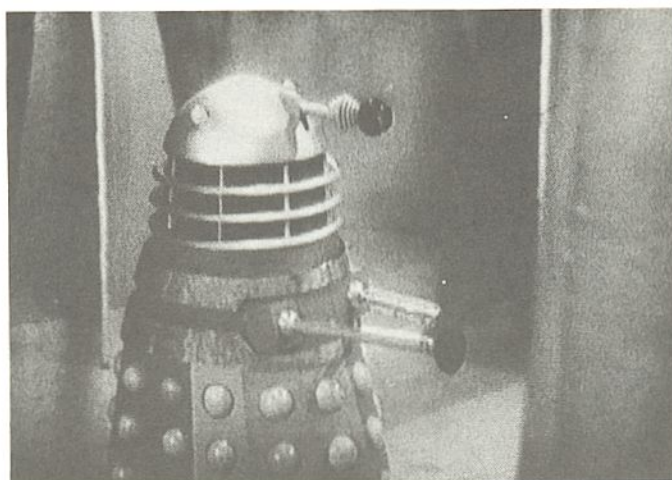


She worked all day struggling to find the answer.





All over the city, Daleks talked of the pretty young creature, and wondered whether she would be able to warn them of approaching trouble.



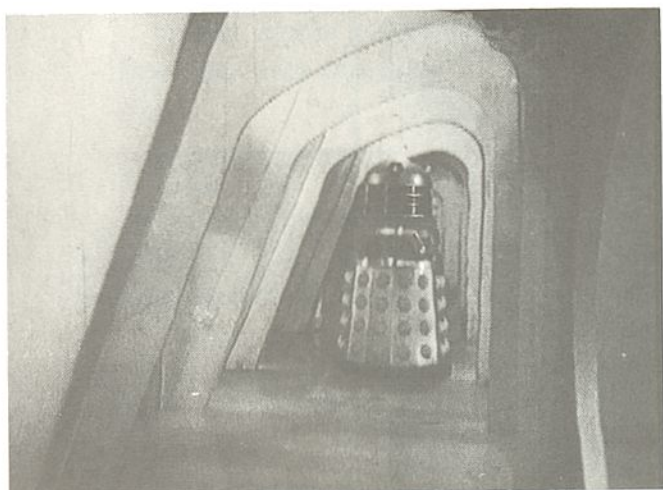
One Dalek didn't want her to decode the message. It had grown fond of the girl who showed no fear, and wanted her to stay. The Dalek was to be disappointed.



Susan, using what she called her "Dalekcode", suddenly gave a gurgle of laughter. "I've solved the message!" she cried.



"I know what it says," she added, delighted with her success.



But her laughter had a strange reaction on the Daleks—they had never heard such a sound before, and many slithered away in fright.



Susan watched with amazement.





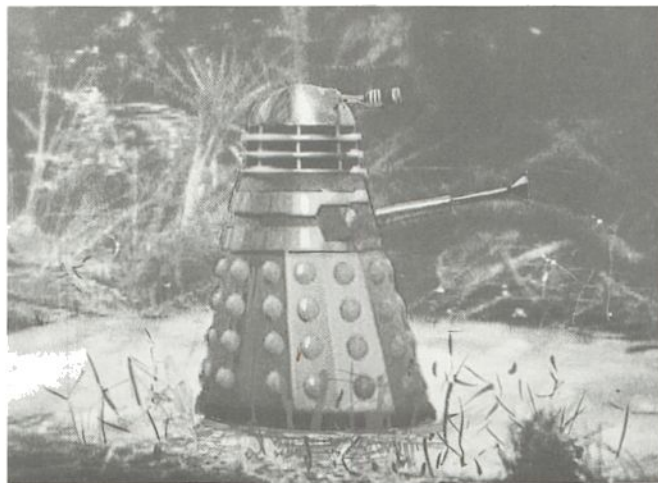
Most of the Daleks in the main control room were so frightened that they lost control of themselves, bumped into each other, and fell over.



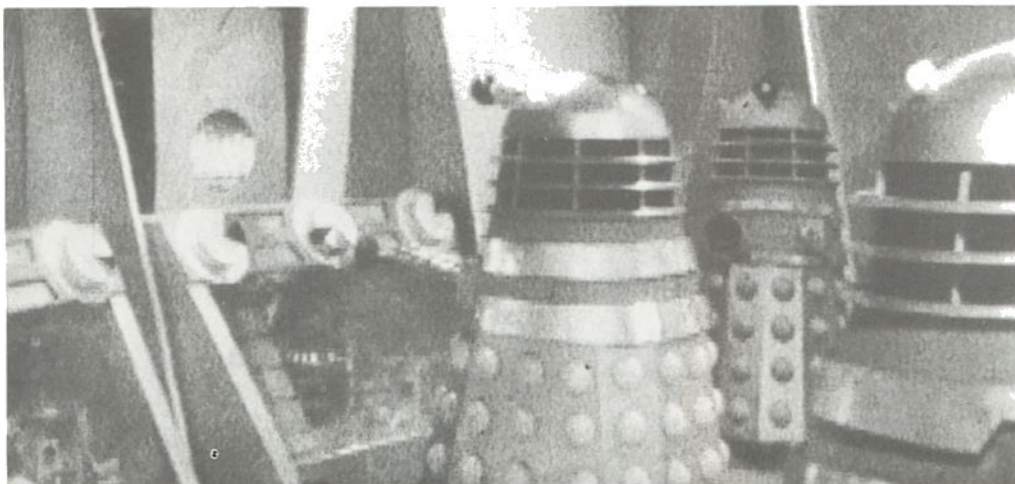
Susan became scared too. She didn't realise her laughter had caused the panic. She felt the best thing was to get away from the city.



In the pandemonium—when the Daleks' defences were down—she ran—back to the forest, and the time-and-space ship "Tardis".



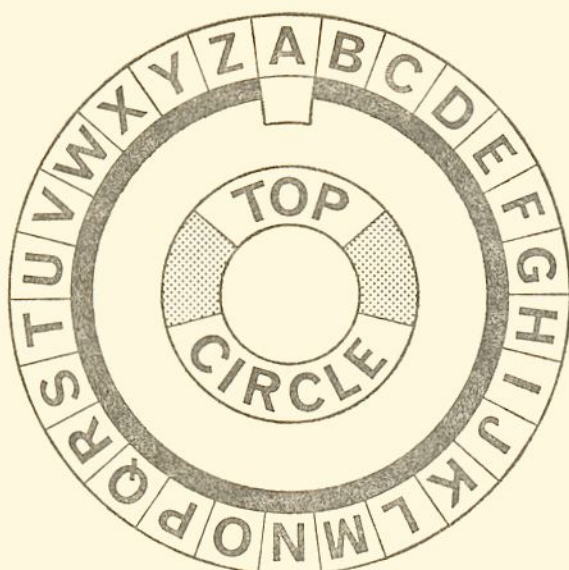
... only to find one Dalek waiting for her. "Don't go away," begged the Dalek. "Stay with us." But Susan ran past into the space ship.



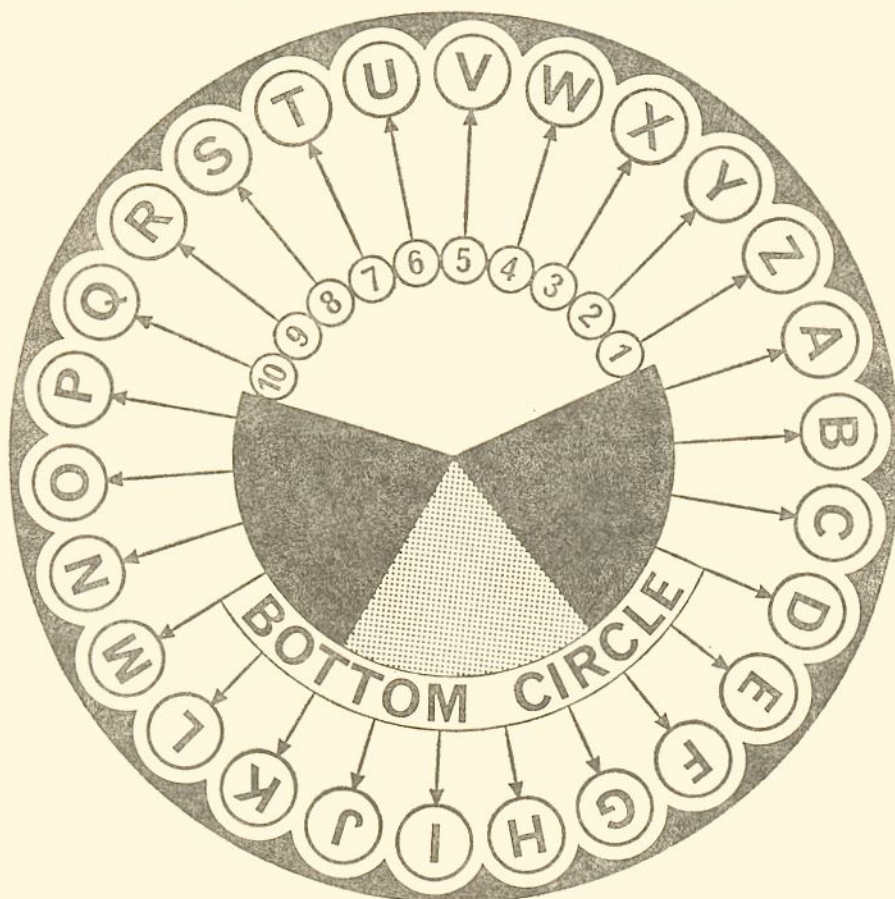
After she had gone, Daleks kept constant watch on their defence scanners, convinced that enemies were coming, until one Dalek, examining Susan's notes and two numbered and lettered discs she had also left behind, also recognised the secret of the message from nowhere. You can find out what it was by studying Susan's DALEKCODE on the adjoining page.

*This photo-story  
is based on films  
taken by BBC-TV.  
Susan, is portrayed  
by Carole Ann Ford.*





## THE DALEKODE



1. Trace both the circles as shown opposite and then copy in the letters of the alphabet exactly as they are placed on both the circles.
2. Copy in the numbers (from 1 to 10) as shown on to the "Bottom" circle.
3. Cut out square on "Top Circle" under the letter "A".
4. Make holes in centre of both circles, place the smaller "Top" circle on top of the larger "Bottom" circle. Join them with a split pin.
5. Move "Top Circle" until number "1" appears in the cut out hole. Now the "A" on the Top Circle should point to the "Z" on the outer rim of the Bottom Circle. You are ready to begin.
6. All you have to remember is that the alphabet on the smaller "Top" circle is the real one. The outer alphabet is the code and the numbers are the secret keys.
7. Suppose you wanted to send a secret message to a friend. Let's take a one word message, a simple one, the word DAD. You decide to use DALEKODE (1) and your message would read (1) CZC. Your friend knows (1) means to turn his card so that A equals Z. Thus, C must equal D, Z equals A and C again equals D. He can read a message that is a secret between you!
8. The first part of Susan's message read: (1) ODZBD. The number in each case will make you turn your TOP circle and you will find that (2) must mean that A equals Y, B equals Z and so on.
9. A translation of Susan's message is printed at the foot of Page 86 but it is fun to work it out for yourself.





S UDDENLY all the Daleks on Venus vanished. Although it was known that huge fleets of them had retreated to other universes, a large section of them were last seen somewhere near the great Churchill Mountains.

"But where are they?" demanded Vel Karneen, the Martian who had just been appointed supreme commander of the Space Army. Jeff and Andy Stone looked at each other and shrugged.

"I wish we knew," said Andy. "They've still got Mary, our sister."

~~~~~

There was a pause as the three men gazed down into the still lake that reached

up to the gigantic Winston Dam. Vel broke the silence eventually.

"I hate saying this but . . . she may be dead."

Andy shook his head stubbornly. "Not Mary!"

"I agree with Andy," said Jeff. "There'd be *some* trace of her."

"Of course, I hope you're right." Vel straightened up. "Well, I must get back. Earth is sending my battle orders on Light-speed radio. See you both later at headquarters for dinner."

They watched Vel walk along the top of the Winston Dam and his tiny figure eventually disappear into the distance. They turned and leaned on the parapet

and searched the waters beneath them for ideas.

~~~~~

"Incredible to think, Andy, that this Dam is the only power source of electricity for the whole of Venus."

"And also that, at one time, this whole area was an ocean." He turned and pointed up at the mountains. "The sea covered those mountains at one time I believe."

Jeff turned and looked up at the Churchill mountains idly and then stiffened. He peered at the mountain tops.

"Andy, you and I know those mountains well. The three peaks are all the same height. Or they were!"

"Were!?" questioned Andy. He stared at the mountain tops and nearly rubbed his eyes in amazement. The middle peak was higher than the other two.

"Mountains don't grow, Andy," murmured Jeff grimly.

"The Daleks!" cried Andy. His brother nodded.

"That's where they are. They've hollowed out the mountain and put a false top on it!"

"And Mary may be there."

"Andy, she's got to be. Let's go and find out. We can borrow a copterjet from Vel."

~~~~~

Twenty minutes later they landed the small jet craft at the base of the middle mountain and jumped to the ground.

"They may have a warning system, Andy. That's why I landed the copterjet here. We're in for a stiff climb."

The gentle rise of the early slopes, softly covered with the silver Venusian weed grass, began to give way to steeper inclines. Soon both their hands were roughened and cut by the sharp rock faces, and their clothes began to look worse for wear. After about two hours, with only a third of the way climbed, Jeff called a halt beside a little pool of singing fish. Andy took off his shoes and sprinkled water over his aching toes.

"They can't have started digging at the top of the mountain," said Jeff thoughtfully "There *must* be an entrance somewhere." He looked at Andy as his brother gave a sharp cry of surprise. "What's the matter?"

"The ground, Jeff! It's burning hot just here."

Jeff went over cautiously to the spot Andy indicated and felt it with his hand. "What's the water from the pool like?"

"Cool. Besides, the fish wouldn't sing if the water was even warm."

~~~~~

Jeff felt about on the surface with his hands and began to follow a direct line, crawling on all fours. Andy scrambled back into his shoes and followed.

"The heat is contained in a straight line," said Jeff. "It's leading to that big, black rock over there. Must be a pipe just underneath the surface."

They followed the line of the heat until they reached the rock. Jeff stopped and felt the ground all around him.

"It's no good. It seems to go right underneath the boulder."





*The whole rock began to slide backwards smoothly and silently*

He looked up at his brother who was examining the boulder carefully.

"Jeff, there are some very interesting marks here. Look!" Jeff joined his brother and suddenly gave an excited cry.

"Of course! These round marks are made by a Dalek's sucker stick. The others—the scratch marks—must be made by their gun sticks. You push that side and I'll do the same here."

~~~~~

They put their shoulders against the boulder and heaved. The whole rock began to slide backwards smoothly and silently. Beneath them, they saw the

beginning of a broad metal roadway that they knew could only have been built for the Daleks.

~~~~~

They followed the underground road quickly, realising that it was spiralling upwards and round inside the mountain. The tunnel was brightly lit by a never ending row of electric bulbs. Finally they came around one corner and Jeff stopped so quickly that Andy cannoned into him. The tunnel ended abruptly and became a metal platform for about ten yards and then swung downwards, like a ramp, into the centre of the hollowed out mountain.

A thousand lights glowed on a scene of incredible wonder. They were looking at an enormous cavern, filled with twenty Dalek rocket ships, each one standing on its end and pointing up to the top of the mountain. On the floor of the cavern below them, they could see hundreds of Daleks gliding about, working on last re-adjustments to the rocket ships and supervising about fifty human beings who were working as slave labour. Each one of the humans, man or woman, had the task of rolling a large metal oil-drum from a stockpile to the base of the rockets, where its contents was drawn out to supply the interior of the space fleet. Then empty drums had to be carried to another point and the process repeated. The brothers could see many people in the last stages of exhaustion and, obviously, the Daleks were working them ceaselessly.

~~~~~

Andy tapped Jeff on the shoulder and pointed. One of the figures below them

paused briefly for a moment to brush the hair away from her eyes. It was Mary!

"After all this time," breathed Jeff. "We've found her. We've found her."

"But how do we get her out?"

"You go down and mingle in with those people. Get near Mary and then spread the word. They're all to run up the ramp and into this tunnel when the lights go out."

Andy moved away. Jeff watched anxiously as Andy crept down the metal ramp. He saw him manage to reach a knot of people, merge in with them and help with the oil-drums without any of the Daleks noticing. Jeff watched his brother edge nearer and nearer to Mary.

Finally, he reached her. His hand found hers and touched it briefly. She raised a weary face to his, then her eyes blazed with excitement and relief.

Jeff saw Mary and Andy begin to warn the people to prepare to escape. The moment had come. He went back to the tunnel to examine one of the wall bulbs. Slipping off his coat and using it to protect his hand from the heat, he unscrewed a bulb and laid it carefully on the metal flooring. He ripped one of the buttons off his tunic and flattened it under his heel. He picked up the cooling bulb and, carefully placing the piece of metal on the screw end of the bulb, pushed it back into its socket and gave it a sharp twist. Immediately all the lights went out and the whole interior of the mountain was plunged into darkness.

With one accord, the slaves on the Cavern floor rushed up the ramp, urged on by Andy and Mary. Jeff pressed himself

against the wall of the tunnel as they streamed past him to safety. He could hear the crisp, metallic voices of the Daleks in the cavern and heard a scream as one unlucky human ran into a Dalek and was killed instantly by its powerful gun-stick.

As the last person raced by, Jeff moved from the wall and followed. He knew the Daleks would quickly get the lights working again and didn't want to be around when that happened.

Gasping for breath, he ran from the mouth of the tunnel into daylight to find Andy waiting. Together they pushed the rock back into place.

"They won't bother to give chase," panted Jeff. "My guess is they'll get into their space ships and make a run for it. Where's Mary?"

"Gone back to the copterjet to give the alarm to Vel Karneen," replied Andy.

"We must get these people away from here. They'll be safer at the foot of the mountain."

They started to hurry the grateful group of people down the mountain. Jeff saw Mary climbing to meet them and ran towards his sister. They spent a few precious seconds clasped in each other's arms then Andy joined them and, each taking one of her hands, led her to the Copterjet.

"I've spoken to Vel," she said, "he's on his way." They sat down on the ground amidst the crowd of people. Suddenly they witnessed the entire top of the mountain peak begin to raise itself on six enor-



Mary raised a weary face to Andy, then her eyes blazed with excitement and relief

mous stalks. The false top then split into six different sections and curved away, leaving a gaping hole open to the sky. As all eyes fixed on the opening, they saw the rocket ships of the last Daleks on Venus begin to soar from the mouth of the mountain. Three . . . Eight . . . Fifteen . . . Twenty rocket ships, black with zig-zag lines of white, lifted themselves out on powerful atojets and began to form into a flight sequence above the towering peaks of the Churchill mountains.

~~~~~

"They're getting away," groaned one of the newly-freed human beings, but Mary pointed to the sky to the left of the mountains. The sun glinted on tiny darts shooting towards the Daleks and Vel Karneen's Space Army ships dived down on them in perfect formation.

Tremendous explosions rent the air miles above the little cluster of watchers. As Dalek after Dalek was shattered to bits or plunged Venus-wards to destruction, a cheer burst from the crowd. Only once did the group fall silent as a Dalek broadside of violent laser ray shots crumpled the side of one of Karneen's ships. It broke in two and plummeted to the ground with an ear-splitting roar.

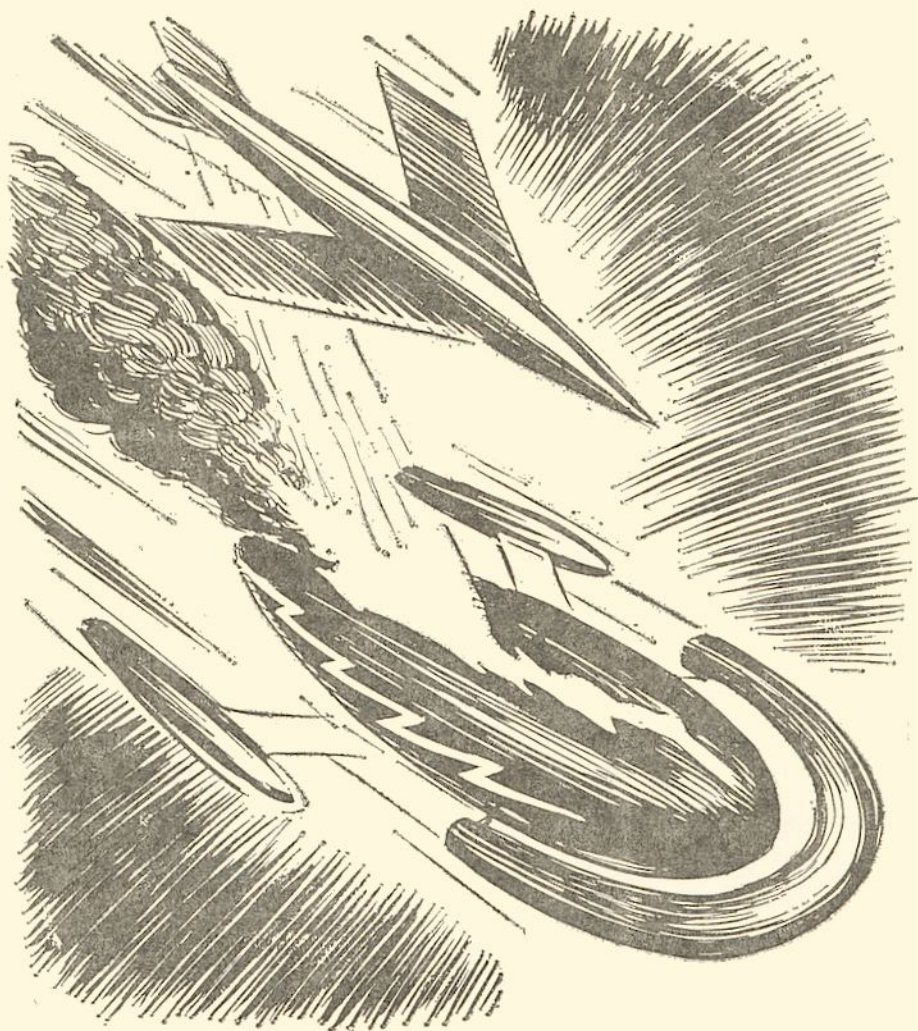
~~~~~

It was the sole success the Daleks scored. One by one, their ships were smashed until just one remained; more agile and cunning than the rest. It twisted and turned, dived and climbed, eluding the guns of the attackers until it seemed as if it would escape. Vel Karneen's space flagship



The rocket ships of the last Daleks on Venus soared from the mouth of the mountain

zoomed towards it and, matching its speed flew directly above it. The watchers saw Vel give his atojets a boost so that he drew slightly ahead, then Vel raised the nose of his craft. Flaring rockets from the tail raked the Dalek underneath from end to end, burning it open until it split down the centre. Billows of black smoke belched from the doomed Dalek space ship as it staggered in the sky. It cartwheeled downwards and fell with a tremendous explosion into the centre of Winston Dam lake.



Billows of black smoke belched from the doomed Dalek ship

Vel Karneen's space ships circled over the gaping mountain, then flew back to their base. The watchers looked at each other, almost in disbelief. Was it really over? Were the Daleks really driven off

Venus?

Then everyone smiled. It *was* over. Their smiles turned to laughter and Jeff, Andy and Mary, led them home.

CITY OF THE DALEKS

ON ONE OF HIS SCOUTING SPACE TRIPS
JEFF STONE LANDED UNDETECTED ON
PLANET SKARO. HE BROUGHT BACK
TO EARTH AN ASTONISHING REPORT...

HE FOUND A LONG FORGOTTEN MINE SHAFT
THAT LED TO THE UNDERGROUND DALEK
CITY...

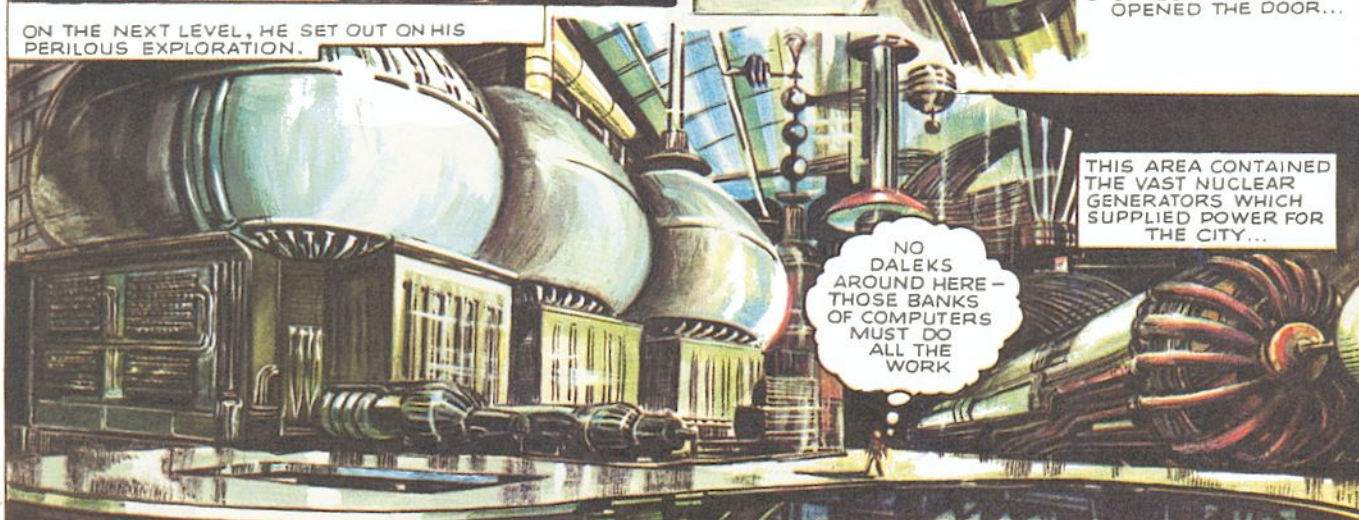


THIS MUST
BE THE LOWEST
PART OF THE
CITY... AND
THAT LOOKS
LIKE A
LIFT SHAFT.

ON THE NEXT LEVEL, HE SET OUT ON HIS
PERILOUS EXPLORATION.



ALL LEVELS SEEMED TO
BE CONNECTED BY
LIFTS POWERED BY A
PRESSURISED GAS -
THE LIFT DOORS
OPENED AND SHUT
AUTOMATICALLY - AS
SOON AS JEFF STOOD
ON THE LIFT FLOOR,
IT ASCENDED AT GREAT
SPEED. BY TOUCHING
THE DOOR, AN
AUTOMATIC MECHANISM
STOPPED THE LIFT AND
OPENED THE DOOR...



THIS AREA CONTAINED
THE VAST NUCLEAR
GENERATORS WHICH
SUPPLIED POWER FOR
THE CITY...

NO
DALEKS
AROUND HERE -
THOSE BANKS
OF COMPUTERS
MUST DO
ALL THE
WORK

...THE PLANT DUST WAS THEN TURNED
INTO NUTRITIOUS GASES AND CIRCULATED
THROUGH THE CITY. DALEKS "EAT" BY
BREATHING GASES. AT TIMES THEY ARE
GIVEN EXTRA DOSES.

IN LARGE TANKS,
PLANTS WERE
GROWING UNDER
ARTIFICIAL SUNLIGHT,
THEN STRAINED INTO
A WHIRLING PULVERISER...

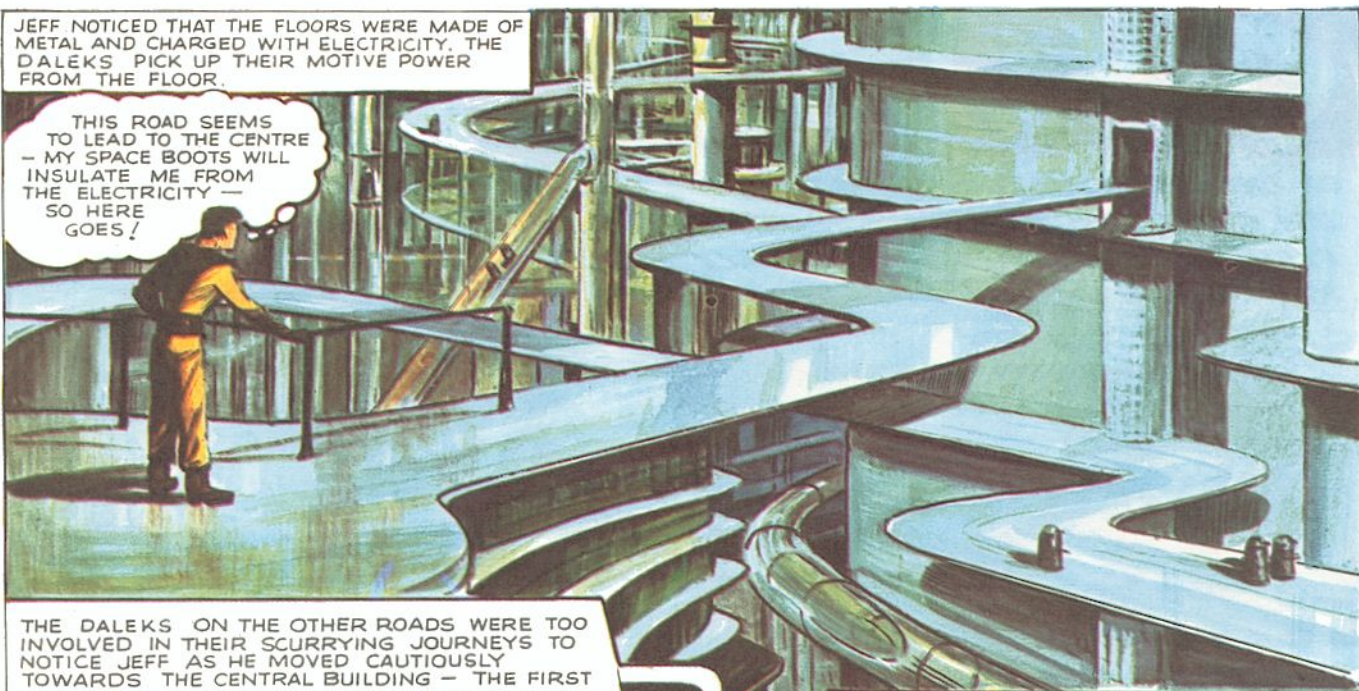


YOUR INTAKE
VALVE NEEDS
REGULATING!

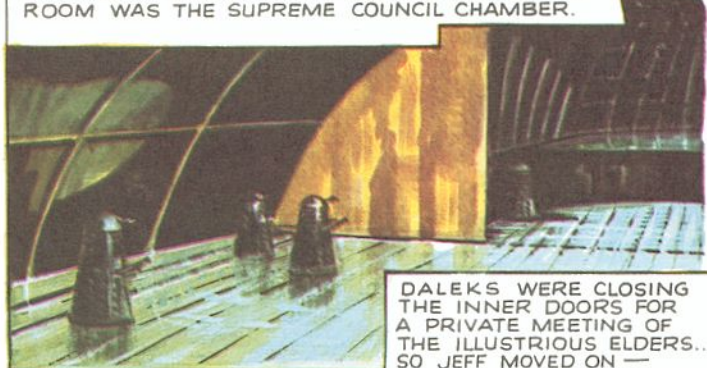
URP!

JEFF NOTICED THAT THE FLOORS WERE MADE OF METAL AND CHARGED WITH ELECTRICITY. THE DALEKS PICK UP THEIR MOTIVE POWER FROM THE FLOOR.

THIS ROAD SEEMS TO LEAD TO THE CENTRE - MY SPACE BOOTS WILL INSULATE ME FROM THE ELECTRICITY - SO HERE GOES!

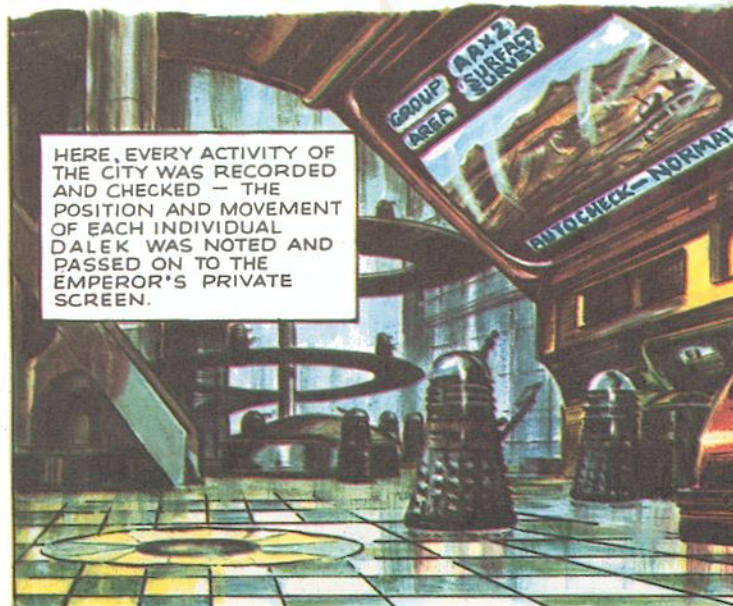


THE DALEKS ON THE OTHER ROADS WERE TOO INVOLVED IN THEIR SCURRYING JOURNEYS TO NOTICE JEFF AS HE MOVED CAUTIOUSLY TOWARDS THE CENTRAL BUILDING - THE FIRST ROOM WAS THE SUPREME COUNCIL CHAMBER.



DALEKS WERE CLOSING THE INNER DOORS FOR A PRIVATE MEETING OF THE ILLUSTRIOUS ELDERS... SO JEFF MOVED ON -

- TO THE MASTER CONTROL ROOM - NERVE CENTRE OF THE CITY.



HERE, EVERY ACTIVITY OF THE CITY WAS RECORDED AND CHECKED - THE POSITION AND MOVEMENT OF EACH INDIVIDUAL DALEK WAS NOTED AND PASSED ON TO THE EMPEROR'S PRIVATE SCREEN.

THOSE DOORS ARE OBVIOUSLY GUARDED BY INVISIBLE RAYS - THIS IS NOT A HEALTHY PLACE FOR AN INTRUDER - I'D BETTER GO BEFORE I'M SPOTTED!



REALISING HE WAS IN GREAT DANGER, JEFF FOLLOWED A WINDING CORRIDOR...

TO THE RADIO TELESCOPE VISUALISER ROOM.



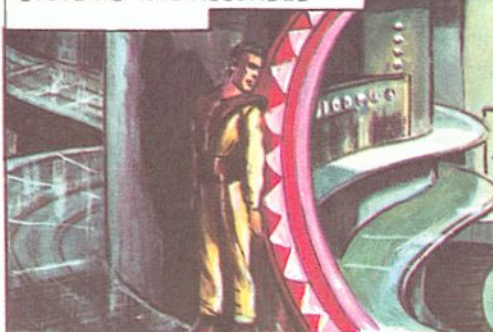
ON THE SURFACE...



THE RADIO TELESCOPE SIGNALS ARE CONVERTED INTO VISUAL IMAGES BY RECONSTRUCTING THE RADIO WAVES AS LIGHT WAVES - IN THIS WAY THE DALEKS CAN TUNE IN TO ANY SCENE MILLIONS OF MILES AWAY...

REPORT TO WAR OFFICE - NO TRACE OF DALEK SCOUTING SQUADRON ON NORTHERN HEMISPHERE OF PLUTO!

JEFF FOLLOWED THE DALEK TO THE WAR OFFICE... HERE THE POSITIONS OF EVERY DALEK UNIT IN THE SOLAR SYSTEM AND OTHER STELLAR SYSTEMS WAS RECORDED



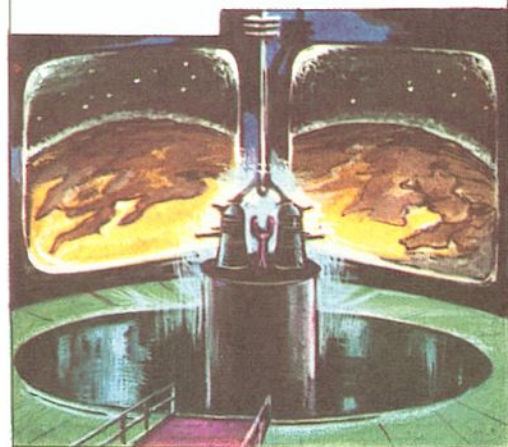
THIS NARROW ENTRANCE LED TO THE SECRET COUNCIL CHAMBER. IT WAS INSTANT DEATH FOR ANY BUT THE WAR COMMANDERS TO ENTER.

WAR LEADER DALEK... REPORT FROM RADOFOTO SCREEN - NO SIGNS OF DALEK SQUADRON ON PLUTO!

TOP PRIORITY - DESPATCH "A.E." THUNDER FLIGHT TO PLUTO!

NOTE.
THE TERM "A.E." FLIGHT REFERS TO ALBERT EINSTEIN - THE GREAT EARTH MATHEMATICIAN WHO BELIEVED IT WOULD NEVER BE POSSIBLE TO TRAVEL FASTER THAN LIGHT - THE A.E. FLIGHT WAS A GROUP OF SUPER DALEKS WHO HAD LEARNED THE SECRET OF CRASHING THE "LIGHT BARRIER."

NEARBY WAS THE "SUICIDE ROOM" - TWO DALEKS WERE ELECTED EACH YEAR. THEIR SOLE DUTY WAS TO REMAIN TUNED IN TO THE PLANET SURFACE - LIKE TWO FROZEN STATUES, THEY GUARDED THE CITY WITHOUT REST. SHOULD THERE BE ANY DANGER OF INVASION, THEIR ONE TASK WAS TO PULL THE GREAT RED HANDLE - THIS WOULD DESTROY THE WHOLE CITY AND ITS SECRETS IN ONE GREAT ATOMIC FLASH.



AS JEFF CREPT AWAY FROM THE SILENT WATCHERS, HE WAS STARTLED BY GUN FIRE AND METALLIC SHOUTS...

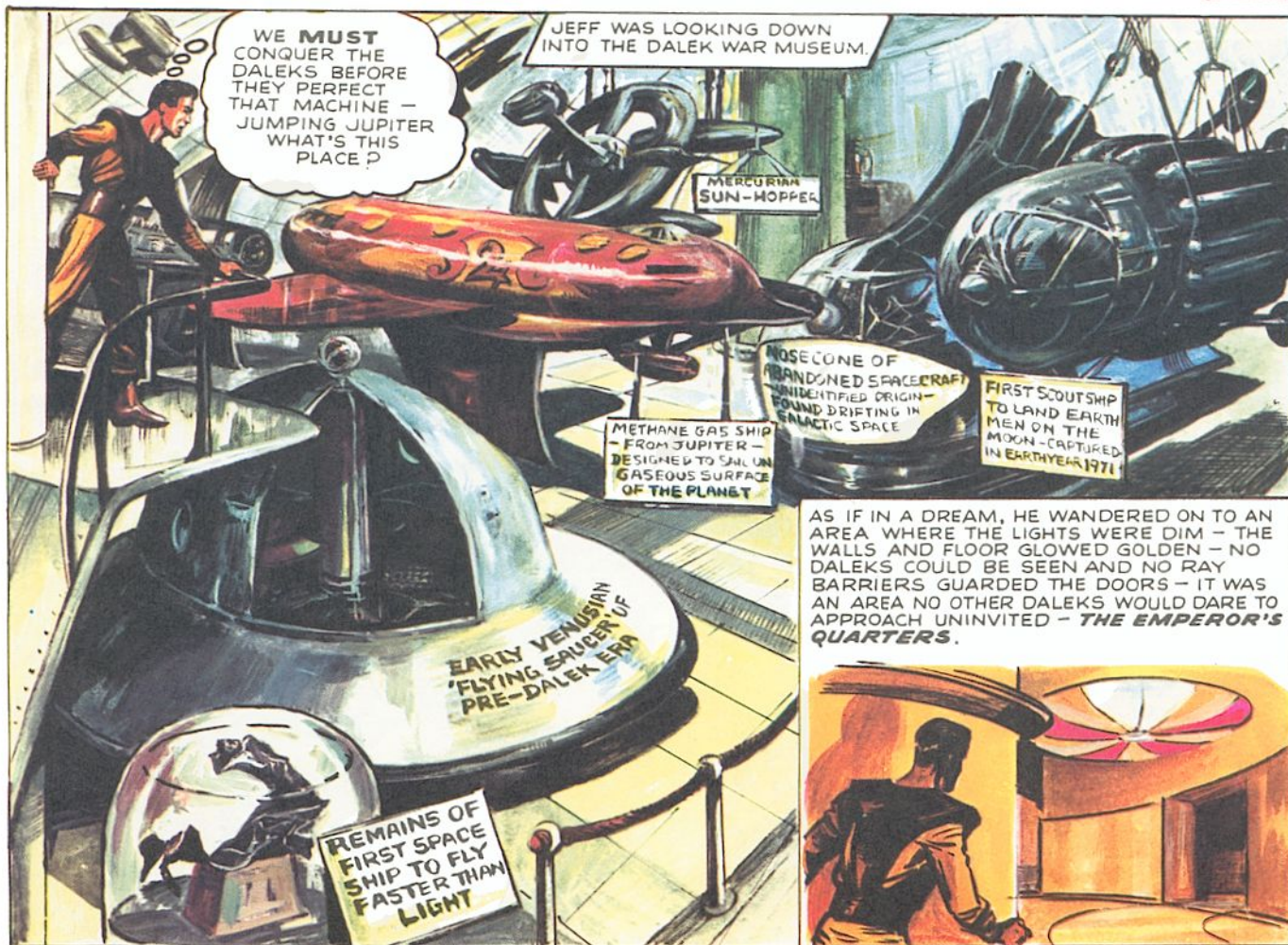


... IT WAS THE TRAINING SCHOOL - AND A STORM-BLASTER DALEK (SGT. MAJOR) WAS YELLING AT THE RECRUITS.

CEASE FIRE! ADJUST YOUR BLAST GUNS TO WIDE WIDE ANGLE - I WANT ALL THESE FIGURES SHOT DOWN IN ONE BLAST!



THE DALEK INVENTION HALL — HERE THEY WERE WORKING ON A NEW MACHINE THAT COULD DEFLECT RAYS OF LIGHT ON A VAST SCALE. IF THE DALEKS PERFECT THIS MACHINE THEY WILL BE ABLE TO PREVENT THE SUN'S RAYS FROM REACHING THE EARTH — THE RESULT WOULD BE CATASTROPHIC.



AS IF IN A DREAM, HE WANDERED ON TO AN AREA WHERE THE LIGHTS WERE DIM — THE WALLS AND FLOOR GLOWED GOLDEN — NO DALEKS COULD BE SEEN AND NO RAY BARRIERS GUARDED THE DOORS — IT WAS AN AREA NO OTHER DALEKS WOULD DARE TO APPROACH UNINVITED — **THE EMPEROR'S QUARTERS.**





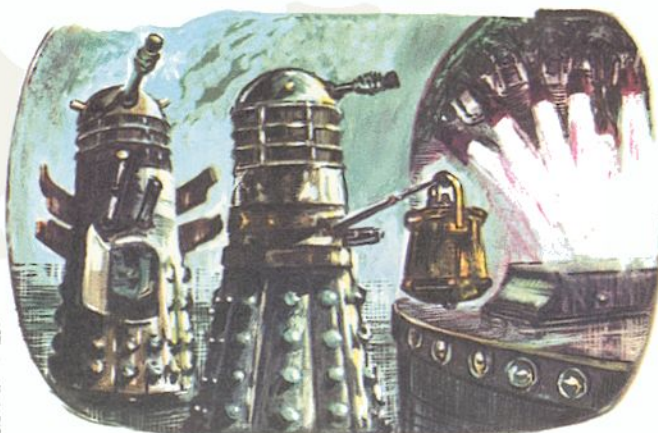
EARTH SCIENTISTS BELIEVE THAT AS THE DALEK CREATURE THROBS AND PULSATES UNDER THESE RAYS IT IS STRENGTHENED AND ITS LIFE SPAN EXTENDED.



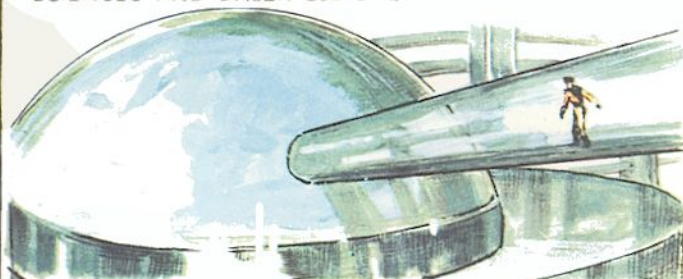
IN THE HALL OF FAME, HE STOPPED AGHAST AS A SIREN WAILED AND THE "STUDENTS" HURRIED TO THE NOTICE BOARD.



AT REGULAR PERIODS THE CREATURE THAT FUNCTIONS IN THE CONTROL CHAMBERS OF EACH DALEK, IS GIVEN A REVITALISING COURSE OF RADIO ACTIVITY - THE JELLY-LIKE LIVING CELL IS CARRIED IN A SPECIAL CONTAINER - AND EXPOSED TO NUCLEAR BOMBARDMENT.



AS THE EMPEROR TURNED TO SWITCH ON OTHER SCREENS, GIVING HIM VIEWS OF THE CITY AND ITS ACTIVITIES, JEFF MOVED ON QUICKLY. HE CROSSED A TUBE BRIDGE TO THE "DOME OF SCIENCES AND DALEK CULTURE."



IN THE ANATOMY ROOM, A DEMONSTRATION WAS IN PROGRESS.



AT THE DOOR, JEFF PICKED UP A BOOKLET...

ANATOMY of a DALEK

6 This looks like a light bulb. A Dalek has no human-type emotions, but its cells frequently become overcharged, and this excess energy is released through these "light bulb" safety valves which throw off red heat and supersonic squeals. Like dog whistles, humans cannot hear this squealing. This release of energy is equivalent to humans losing their temper. Before these valves were evolved, early Daleks literally exploded with rage!

11 The outer casing is made from a metal 10 times stronger than Earth steel, yet 4 times lighter than aluminium.

12 The inside "skin" forms a cavity containing a gas called "Neutritron". This controls the inner temperature to enable a Dalek to pass through an inferno or the sub-zero cold of outer space.

13 Super-sensory bands which respond in a manner unlike any Earth metals or chemicals. A Dalek repair technician ("doctor") can diagnose any fault in a Dalek by feeling vibrations from these bands.

22 The Atractavon — a magnet far beyond Earth conceptions of electro-magnets. It can compensate any angle of movement, change its polarity, and is so powerful that a Dalek can climb vertical surfaces as easily as Earthmen walk along a flat road.

26 Dalek Fenders. In close fighting, Daleks often go wild with their blast guns, and these bumpers warn them when other Daleks are dangerously close. During the Battle of Mercury in Skaro Year 115,196, half the Dalek squadrons were wiped out by their own Daleks—because these fenders hadn't, at that time, been evolved and fitted.

24 When away from Skaro, a Dalek obtains motive energy from a solar battery which is recharged by sunlight. Three of the "sense globes" (21) are photo-electric cells used for this purpose. When operating outside the solar system, energy can be gathered from any star, though recharging time is longer. This is why a Dalek seems somewhat sluggish after a journey through inter-stellar space (i.e., outside the solar system).

25 Flotation Tanks. Should a Dalek be immersed in water, these tanks keep it upright and afloat. They are filled with capsules of gas which can also be used to propel a Dalek through water by ejecting some of the gas under pressure.

1 The eye is a wide-angle lens that transmits pictures to a screen in the control chamber (see 18). The lens enables a Dalek to view almost all directions at once. Main blind spot is immediately behind the Dalek.

2 The eye is equipped with a special shutter which can close over the lens for protection.

3 These discs, behind the lens, are insulators that safeguard the delicate "eye-nerve" mechanism from cosmic rays—an essential when a Dalek is in space flight.

4 Inside the dome is the voice machine and translator unit, which connects to the control chamber (18). A Dalek has no vocal chords, so this unit amplifies thoughts into speech and is sensitive to whatever language is necessary. For example, an Englishman would hear a Dalek's "thought noises" as though the Dalek were speaking English. This is best described as "Noise Telepathy". When anyone speaks to a Dalek, the process is reversed—it has no ears, but understands instantly.

5 An attached unit similar to a transistor radio and transmitter. This receives and sends messages to H.Q.

7 Super-sensitive recording screens. All light and sound waves are picked up by these photo-sonic screens and transmitted through a computer (8) to a network of recording cells (9). A Dalek need only think of something for the computer to select the appropriate cell and flash the subject to the control chamber screen.

10 The War Computer—a memory cell in which the Dalek stores war knowledge, containing every fighting manoeuvre, or dangerous situation, known to Daleks. It can select a course of action in micro-seconds.

14 The Blast Gun, connected to a small chamber (15), contains a dynamite unit producing an immense electric discharge from the gun. The effect is like a bolt of lightning.

16 The Sucker Cup on the control arm produces a tremendously powerful vacuum. This, combined with the hydraulic strength of the arm, enables a Dalek to lift enormous weights.

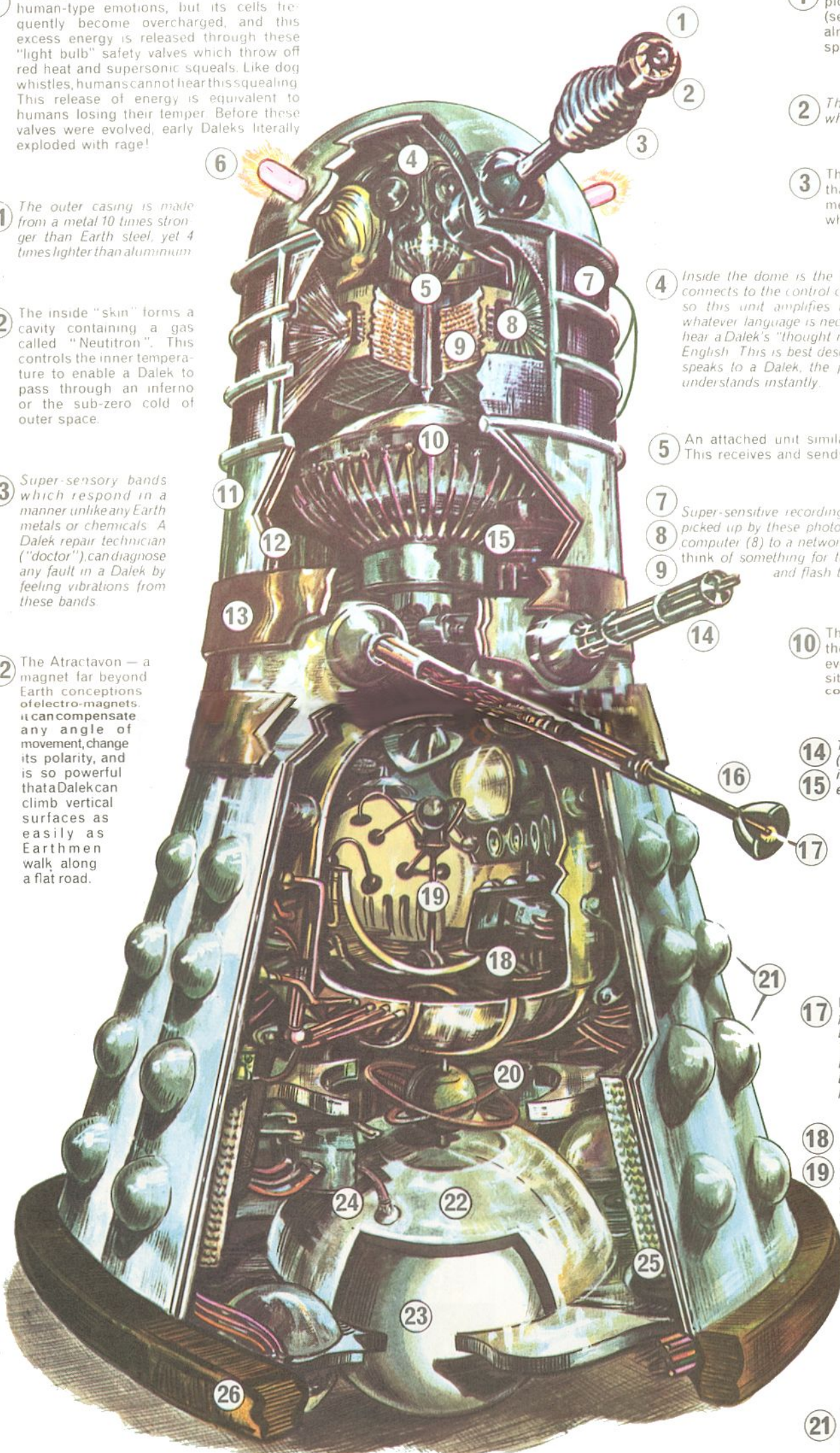
17 Within the Sucker Cup is a slim rod which fits into the control "pad" of the Transolar Disk, or Hovabout, as it is generally known. This rod connects to the control column (19) in the control chamber (18). This is how a Dalek has complete "pulse control" of a Hovabout.

18 The Control Chamber—the very "heart" of the machine. From here all screens, controls, and instruments are operated by the creature, known to the universe as a Dalek, which is housed in the yellow globe-like area immediately behind 19.

20 The Gravity Compensator. Should a Dalek fall from a height, this compensator rejects gravitational pull, allowing the machine to land undamaged.

21 These "sense" globes react to conditions flashed to the control chamber, such as heat, cold, height, presence of animal life, movement, conditions beyond the range of the "eye".

23 This large metal ball, with balancing globes around it, is the motive power. It rotates to propel the Dalek, and can change direction easily at any speed. On the planet Skaro, all floors are metal, and charged with electricity. The motive ball picks up current; transmits it to the energy cells at its centre, and converts it into motive power.





THE PROCESS OF RE-EDUCATION WAS BEING CARRIED OUT ON A LARGE SCALE IN THE MAIN LECTURE HALL. THE DALEKS WERE RE-ARRANGING ALL HISTORY TO SUIT THEMSELVES.

FIRST FLYING MACHINE - INVENTED BY DALEKS

AS WE KNOW - ALL GREAT DISCOVERIES AND INVENTIONS CAME FROM DALEKS! BUT EARTH CREATURES STILL THINK THEY ARE KLEVER - THEY EVEN MADING THAT THEY INVENTED DALEKS!

THE LAUGHTER DIED SUDDENLY - THE SPOTLIGHTS HAD CAST JEFF'S SHADOW ON THE WALL. HE TURNED AND FLED - OUTSIDE THE "DOME OF CULTURE" HE LEAPED INTO A LIFT AND DESCENDED...

THIS MUST BE THE DALEK LIVING QUARTERS!

THE DALEK "LAUGHTER" WHICH FOLLOWED WAS NOT A PLEASANT SOUND.

ON A LOWER LEVEL, HE FOUND THE WORKSHOPS AND SPECIAL EQUIPMENT HALL.

THIS ASTEROID DISGUISE WILL ENABLE A DALEK TO CIRCLE ROUND THE SOLAR SYSTEM UNDETECTED. THE STORES WILL KEEP HIM IN ORBIT FOR A HUNDRED EARTH YEARS!

IN THE DARK SUBTERRANEAN LEVELS, JEFF SAW THE CELLS AND INTERROGATION ROOMS - AS HE WATCHED, A DALEK WAS BROUGHT IN AND JEFF SAW HOW THEY GET THE TRUTH.

IT IS IMPOSSIBLE - NO EARTHMAN COULD GET INTO OUR CITY - TEST HIM ON THE "LIE DETECTOR"

WHAT DID YOU SEE?



JEFF KNEW THAT THE GAME WAS UP - HE RACED DOWN THE HONEYCOMB OF CORRIDORS AS THE ALARMS BLARED.

EMERGENCY - CLOSE ALL EXITS MUSEUM STORES

WISH I HAD TIME TO LOOK AT THESE EXHIBITS - HOPE THE AUTOMATIC CAMERA ON MY BELT IS WORKING!

IF THIS HAD BEEN A LIE, A SECOND IMAGE WOULD HAVE TRIED TO BLOT OUT THE TRUE IMAGE ON THE DETECTORS SCREEN.

TO HIS RELIEF, JEFF FOUND THE FORGOTTEN SHAFT WHICH LED TO THE OLD CRATER WHERE HIS SCOUT SHIP WAS WAITING FOR INSTANT TAKE OFF.

BEFORE THE DALEKS HAD RECOVERED FROM THEIR PANDEMONIUM, JEFF WAS STREAKING BACK TO EARTH...

... WITH THIS FANTASTIC REPORT ON THE DALEK CITY.

The HUMANOIDs

MARS

HERE WE ARE — WAIT
FOR THE BUMP!

AND THE
DALEKS!

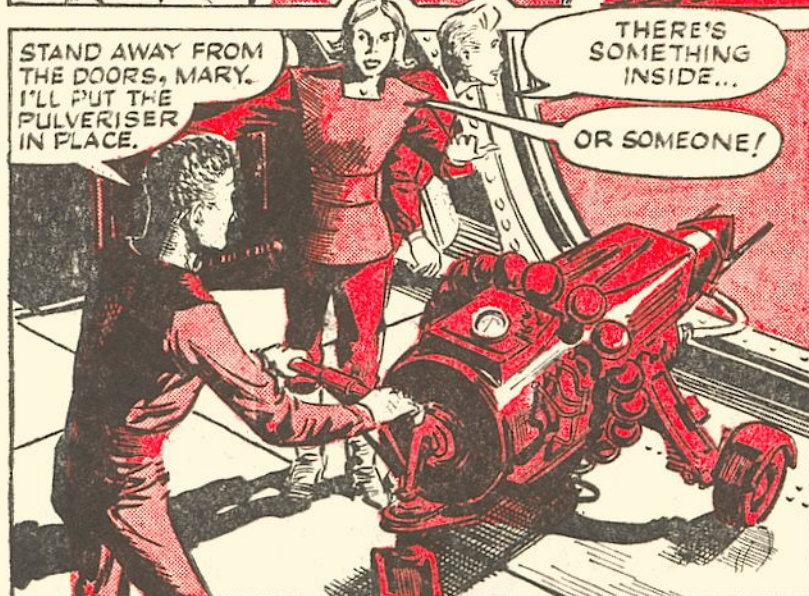
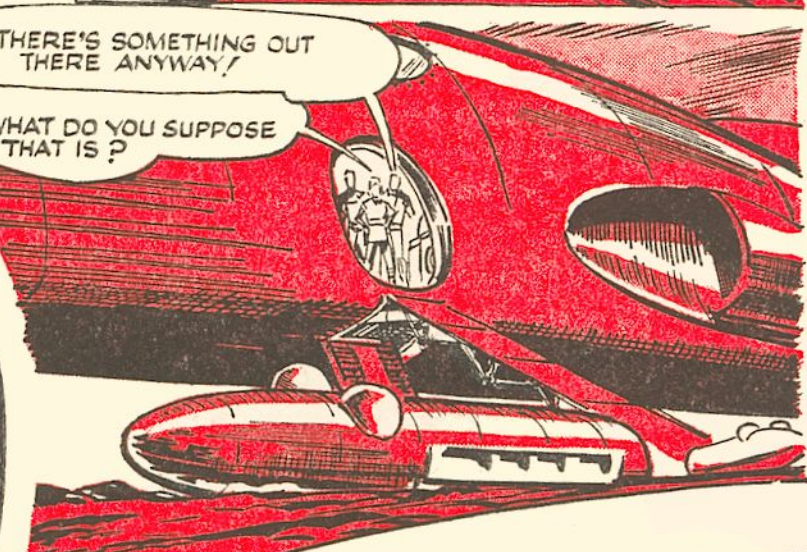
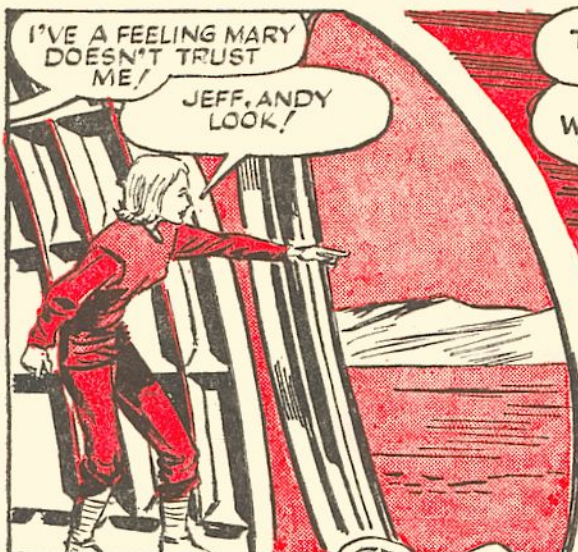
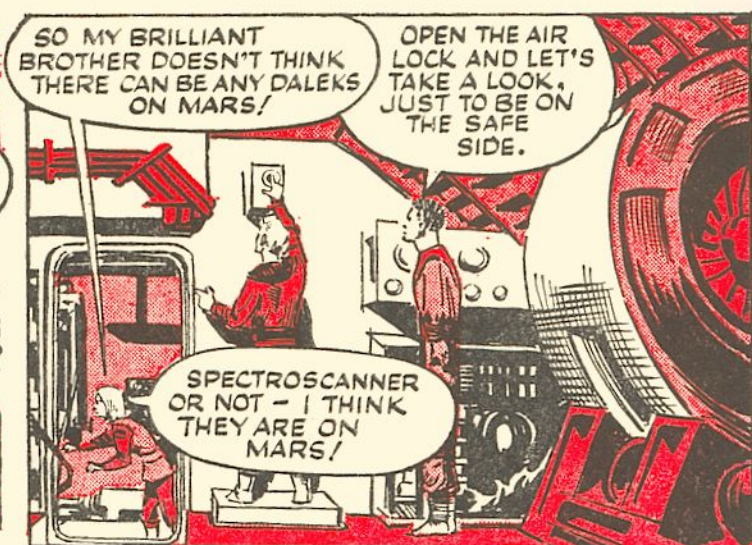
THERE'S NO DALEKENIUM
ON THE SPECTROSCANNER!

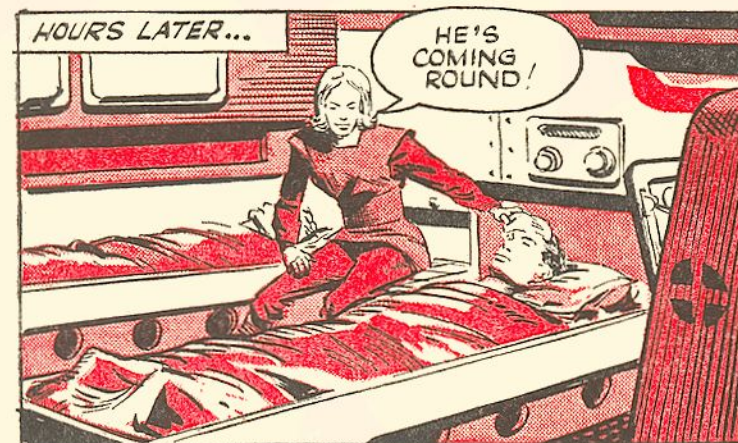
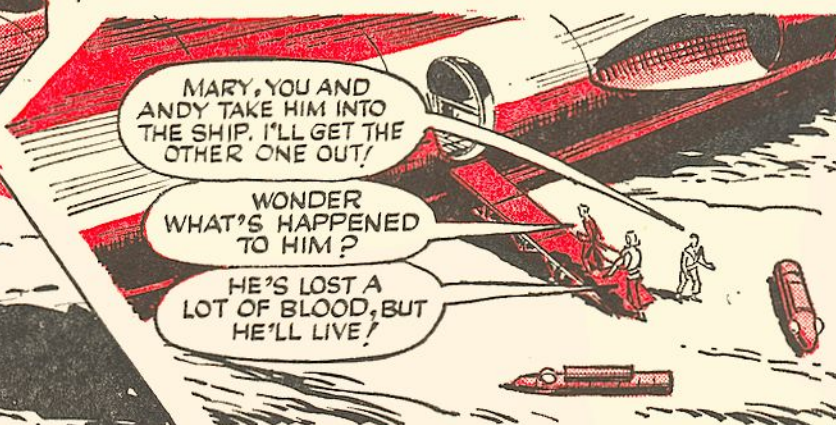
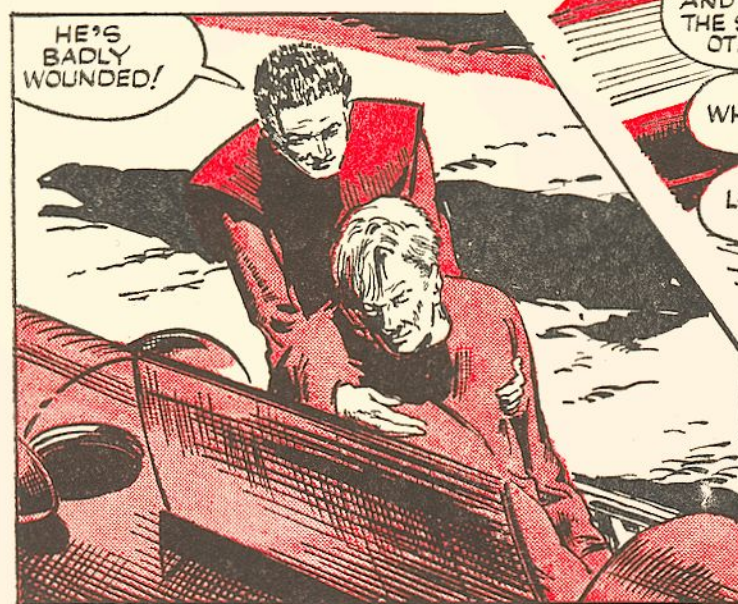
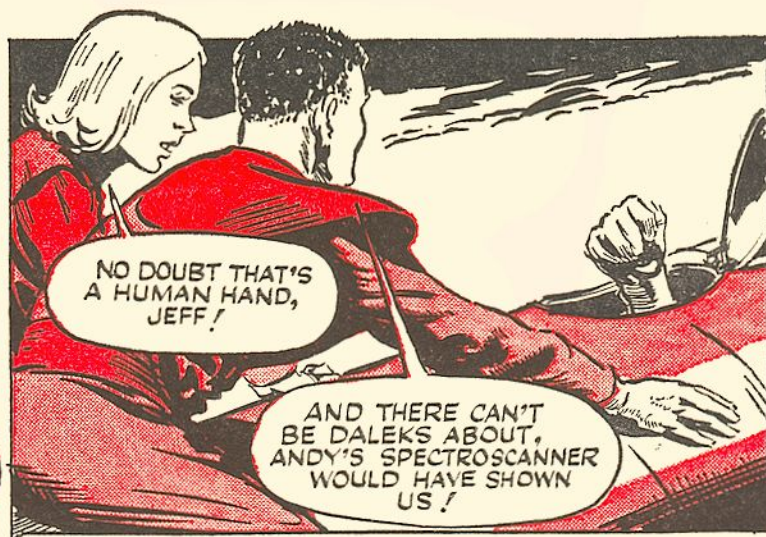
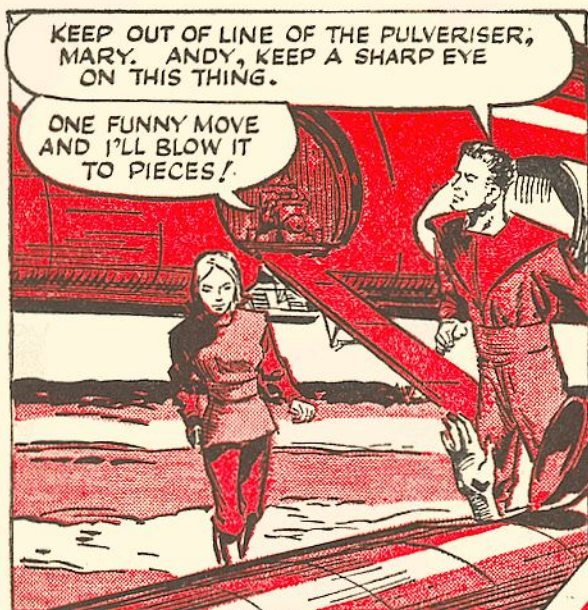
DALEKENIUM?
WHAT'S THAT,
ANDY?

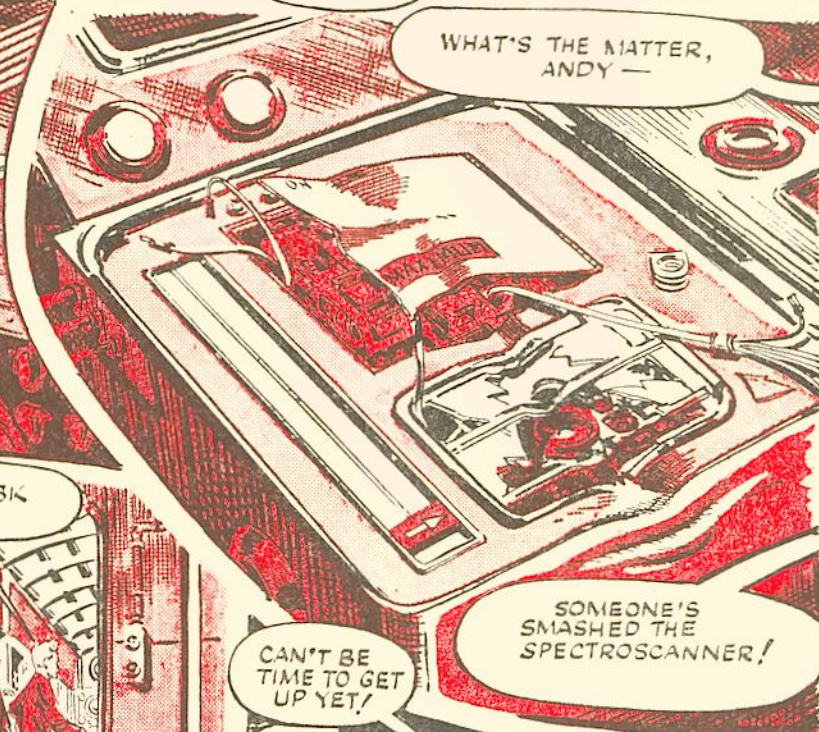
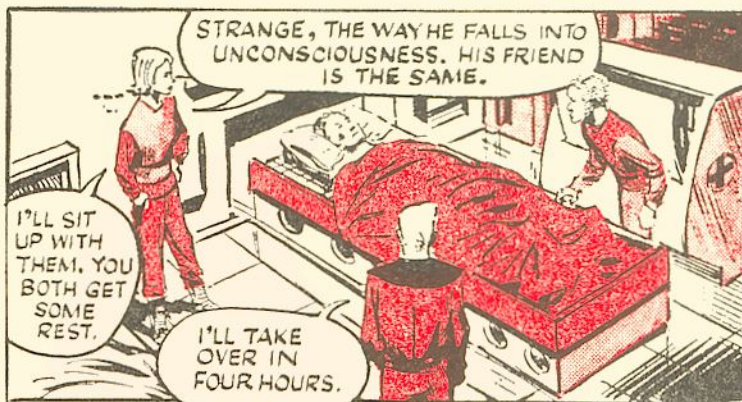
THIS SPECTROSCANNER
IS BASED ON THE ANCIENT
SPECTROGRAPH — IT SHOWS
UP THE PRESENCE OF MINERALS.
I USE IT TO TRACK DOWN
DALEKS.

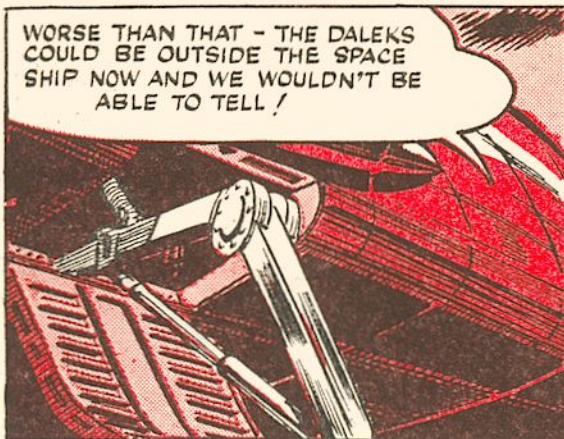
I'VE FIXED IT UP TO
REGISTER DALEKENIUM
ONLY.

HOW NICE, BUT
WHAT IS
DALEKENIUM?

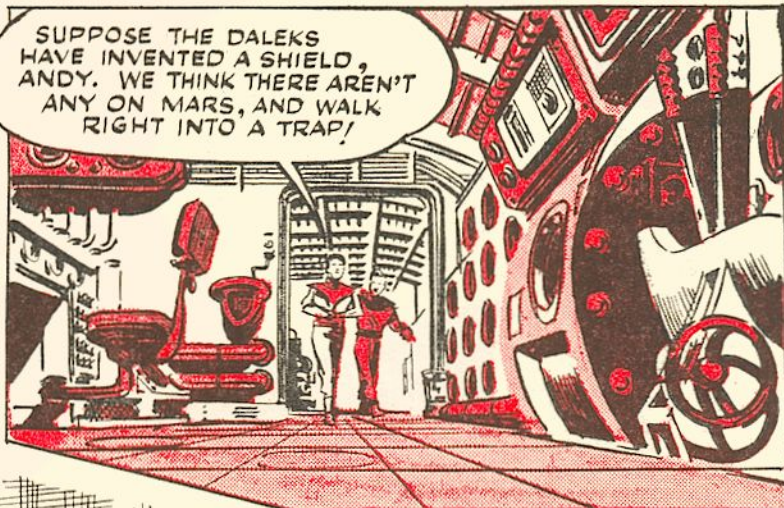








WORSE THAN THAT - THE DALEKS
COULD BE OUTSIDE THE SPACE
SHIP NOW AND WE WOULDN'T BE
ABLE TO TELL!



SUPPOSE THE DALEKS
HAVE INVENTED A SHIELD,
ANDY. WE THINK THERE AREN'T
ANY ON MARS, AND WALK
RIGHT INTO A TRAP!



A GOOD
GUESS,
MR. JEFFREY
STONE!

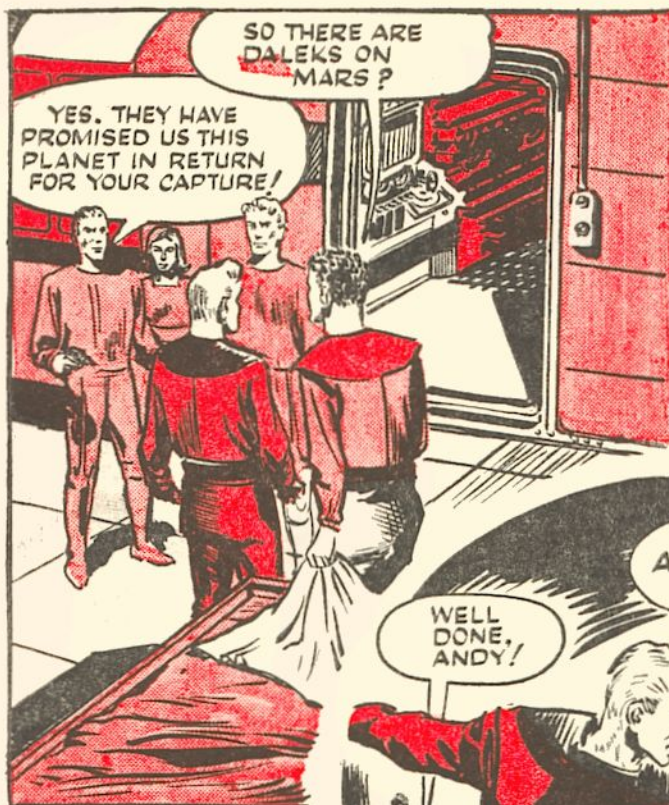


I THOUGHT
YOU TWO WERE IN
A COMA.

WE CAN TURN IT ON -
OR OFF - AT WILL!



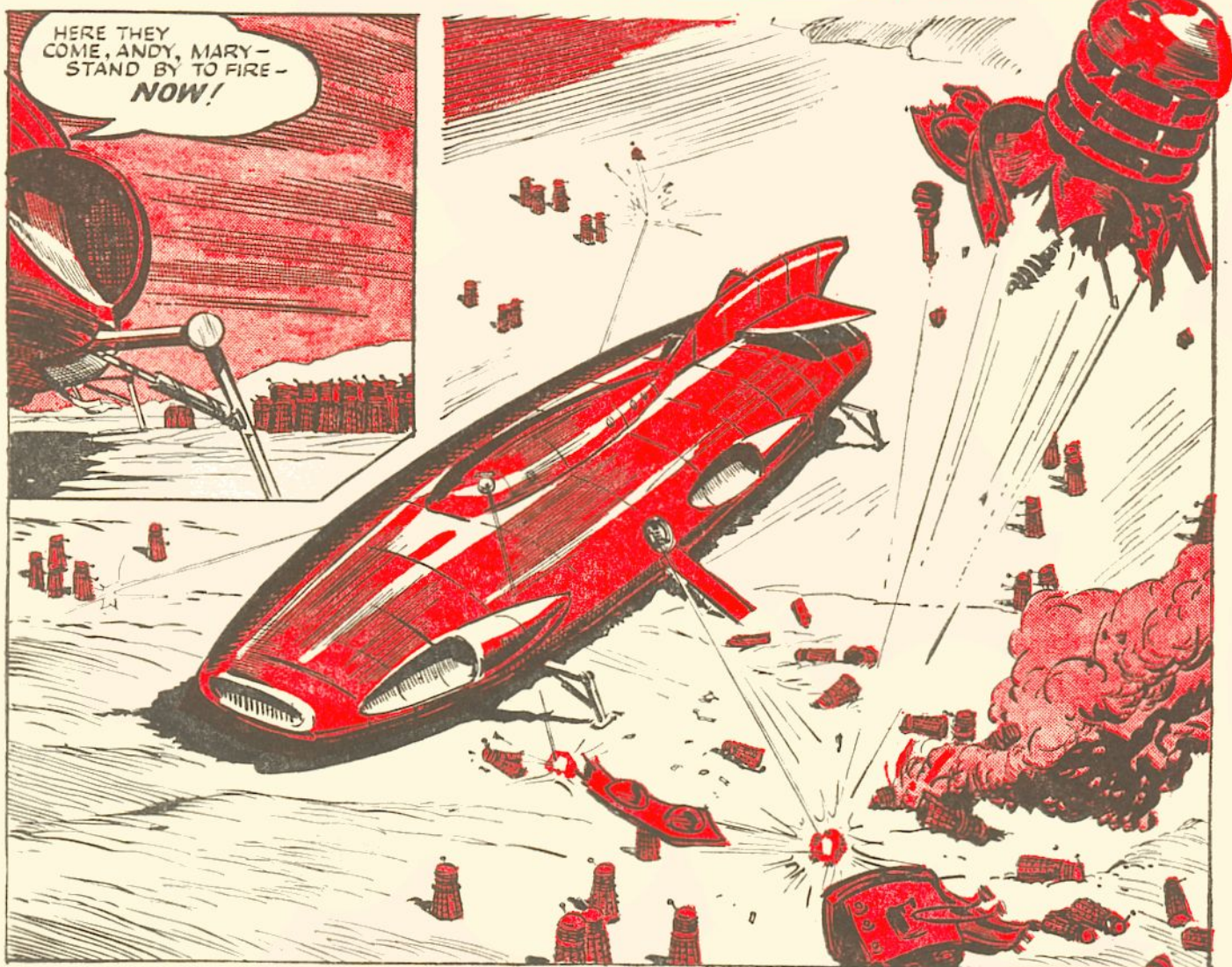
YOU'RE
HUMANOIDS - ARTIFICIAL
HUMANS. I DIDN'T
BELIEVE IT POSSIBLE!

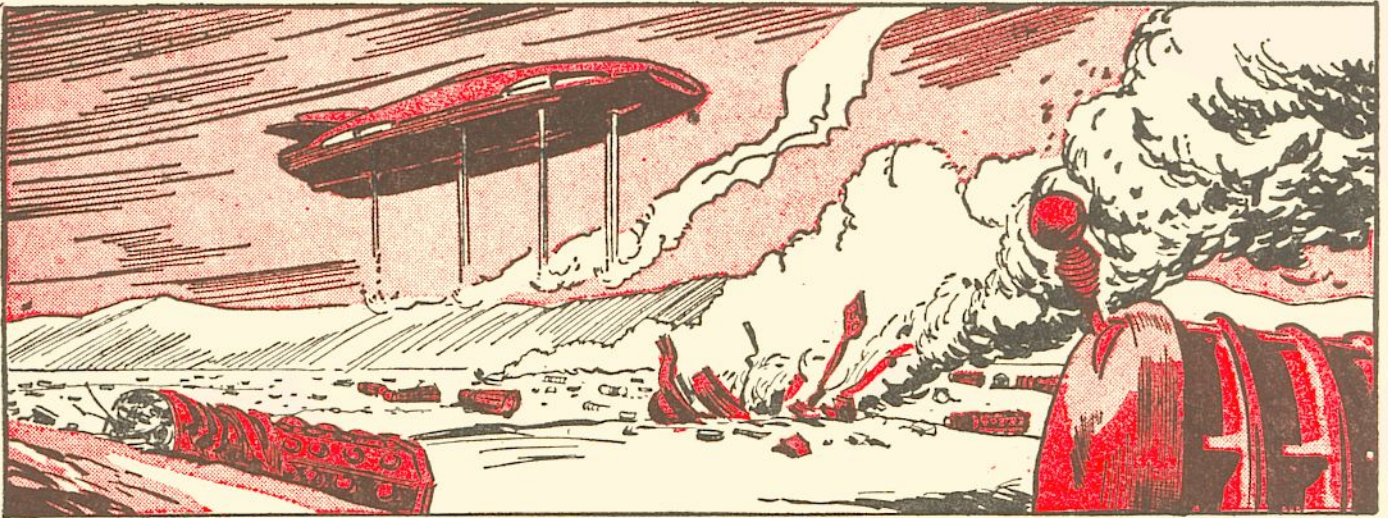


THE DALEKS ARRIVED...

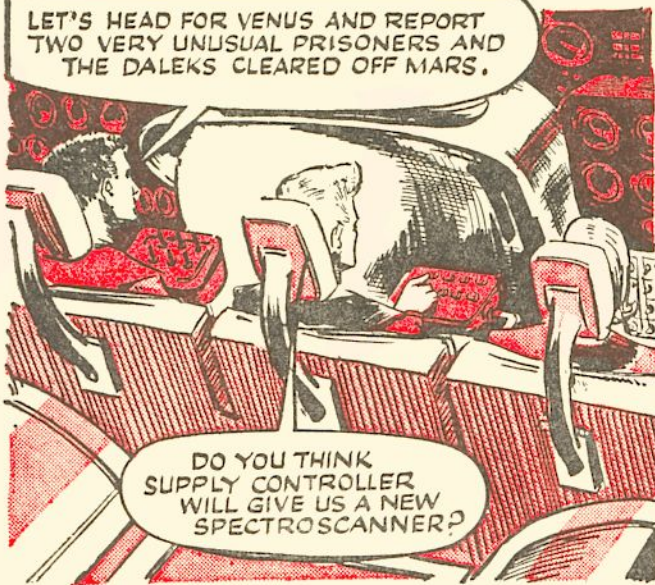


HERE THEY
COME, ANDY, MARY—
STAND BY TO FIRE—
NOW!





LET'S HEAD FOR VENUS AND REPORT
TWO VERY UNUSUAL PRISONERS AND
THE DALEKS CLEARED OFF MARS.



DO YOU THINK
SUPPLY CONTROLLER
WILL GIVE US A NEW
SPECTROSCANNER?

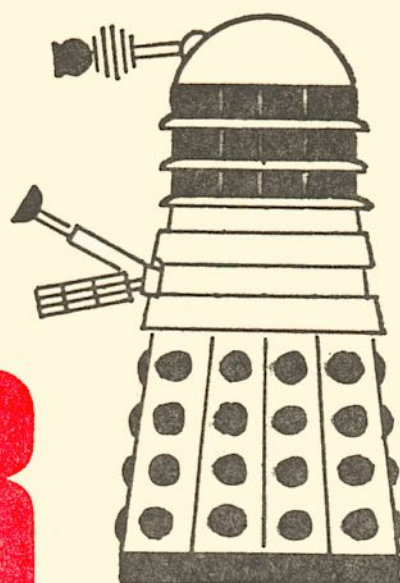
YES. IF YOU PAY FOR
IT. IT'LL ONLY TAKE YOU
ABOUT FIFTY YEARS TO
PAY OFF!



AND IF YOU PAY A
LITTLE EXTRA THEY
MIGHT MAKE ONE
TO TELL YOU WHEN
THERE ARE
HUMANIDS ABOUT!



THE SMALL DEFENDER



THE defeat of a Dalek expedition to the planet Earth was one of the most extraordinary chapters in the history of the war against the alien invaders.

The Daleks decided to send an advance rocket ship to establish a reception station for the full invasion.

The invader ship sped towards Earth and finally landed in a field in Kent.

The key Dalek task was to cover the field in metal to make a landing area, for while small ships could land on almost any surface, bigger space craft were helpless without proper metal land strips.

~~~~~

"What we will do," intoned the leader Dalek "is spray this field with liquid metal. When it hardens, we can camouflage it by sprinkling a little earth over it. The main army will be awaiting my signal that work has been completed."

The Leader Dalek surveyed the field.

"First we must build a small metal roadway across this field. In this way we can set up the sprinklers from the centre and the liquid metal will spread faster."

Daleks started unloading sections of metal, each

six feet long and four feet wide, and began laying them across the centre of the field. Other Daleks prepared the sprayers and canisters of liquid metal. They worked silently, smoothly.

A mole peered out of the entrance of his hole and sniffed the night air. It was an exciting night—his parents had left him alone to play. He had never been out of home alone before.

~~~~~

He slowly crept from the hole, his head turning from side to side, searching for possible enemies. He sniffed slightly, and decided to discover the source of a strange smell. Keeping as much out of the moonlight as possible, he emerged from the forest and moved to the edge of the field. His nose wrinkled with excitement. The smell was stronger now, and there seemed to be a lot of movement in the middle of the field.

Carefully, he eased his way along a tiny ditch until he came up against a pile of oblong, shining hard sheets. Although there was a slight aroma about them, the mole knew they weren't causing the mystery smell. He shrank back into the cover of a tree as a shape moved to the pile of oblong sheets and picked one up. The shape retreated,

let the floppy arm drop and glided back along the oblong sheets.



The mole hurried to where the rain had fallen, his nose twitching excitedly. This was the smell!

He examined dozens of tiny, silver little balls on the surface of the earth. They were pretty, he thought, but didn't seem to serve any purpose. He tapped curiously at one of them with a forepaw and the little silver ball stuck to him. He tried to scrape it off along the ground and when that failed shook his paw violently. The little ball flew off into the field and the mole retreated from the patch of silver rain thoughtfully.

He decided to cross the oblong sheets and see what it was like the other side of the field. He looked around cautiously, then headed for the sheets. They were different to what he had expected—he slid over them, desperately searching for a foothold. Finally he slipped over the side and fell on his nose. It was an odd world, full of surprises.

He saw shapes coming along the sheets towards him. He'd never been as close to them as this before.

He burrowed into the earth under the sheets of metal and, losing his sense of direction, dug a hole underneath the edge of the metal roadway. Then he veered away and surfaced.

The weight of a sprayer pressed down on the edge of the metal sheet which lay over the hole. Suddenly the sheet dipped and the sprayer slid forward and fell on its side.

Alarmed, the mole fled into the forest. From the safety of the trees he turned to see what else was happening. The sprayer's limp arm had been crushed underneath the machine and the sprinkler had accidentally switched on. A huge shower of liquid metal spurted from the nozzle over the approaching Daleks. They collided into each other as they attempted to avoid being solidified and as they panicked, other sprayers fell over and began to spread liquid metal over the field. The Daleks were overwhelmed by the disaster, and in moments, all except two had been stuck together by the fast-drying metal. The two survivors sped back to the rocket ship for a chemical solution to melt the metal and release their companions, but they too became victims as a last, fitful shower of liquid metal caught them as they were gliding up the rocket ship ramp. The Daleks were all helpless prisoners and easily disarmed by the Earth people who found them next morning.



The mole didn't know the end of the story. Nor would he have understood even if anyone had tried to explain it to him.

"If I could find the mole who did this," said Jeff Stone later, when he had puzzled out what had happened, "I'd make him the most popular animal in history."

As far as the mole was concerned he preferred to keep the story to himself—in case his father bit him to teach him a lesson for going out at night alone.



RULES DODGE THE DALEK (FOR TWO OR FOUR PLAYERS)

TO PLAY 'DODGE THE DALEK', TRACE THE SPACE SHIP ONTO A PIECE OF CARDBOARD. (ONE FOR EACH PLAYER). THEN WITH A DICE OR MARKED LUMP OF SUGAR, YOU'RE READY TO BLAST OFF.

EACH PLAYER ROLLS THE DICE, BUT CANNOT BLAST OFF UNTIL A SIX IS THROWN.

WHEN A SIX IS THROWN, YOU ARE ALLOWED ANOTHER THROW, TO DETERMINE THE NUMBER OF DALEKS YOU ARE ALLOWED TO DODGE.

THE DALEK LAW STATES THAT ANYONE LANDING IN A PENALTY ZONE MUST OBEY THE INSTRUCTIONS OR SURRENDER.

IF A COLLISION OCCURS THROUGH A PLAYER STOPPING ON A SPACE ALREADY OCCUPIED, BOTH MUST RETURN TO BLAST OFF BASE.

IF YOU SHOULD HAVE TO RETURN TO BASE FOR A NEW SHIP, YOU CANNOT BLAST OFF UNTIL YOU ROLL A SIX.

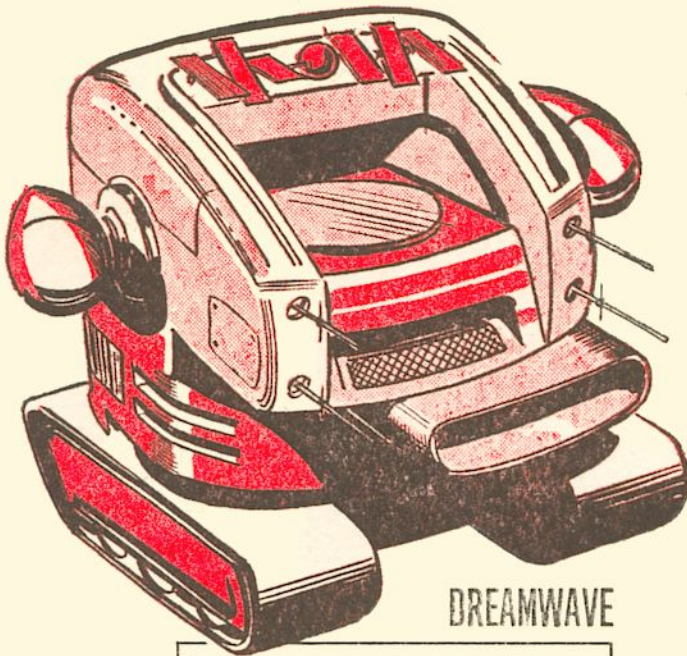
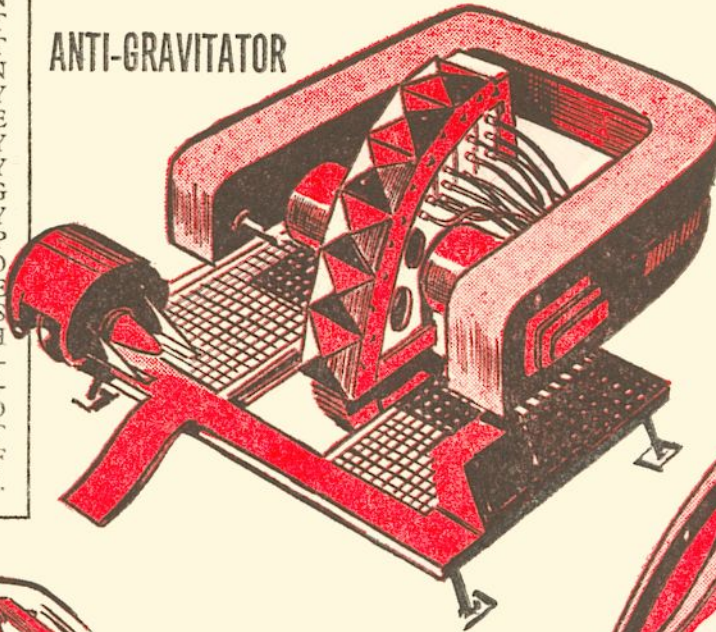
THE FIRST SHIP TO REACH TREASURE CITY TAKES THE PRIZE.



THE DALEK WAR MACHINES

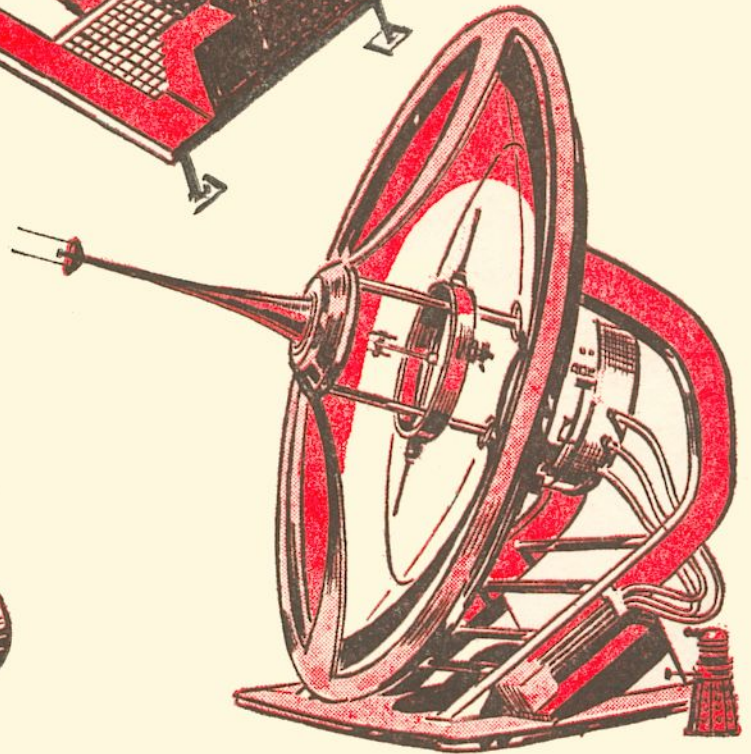
THESE ARE DESIGNED TO PROVIDE DEFENCE IN SUPER SECRET AREAS. SO THAT NO SPY SHIPS CAN COME NEAR, THEY TURN ON THE ANTI GRAVITY MACHINES. ANY SHIP ENTERING THE ANTI GRAVITY ZONE, IS SWEEPED UP HELPLESSLY INTO FAR SPACE. THESE SECRET ZONES ARE RINGED WITH THE ANTI GRAVITATORS, NOT UNLIKE THE OLD ANTI-AIRCRAFT BATTERIES OF THE EARTH PEOPLE.

ANTI-GRAVITATOR



DREAMWAVE

THIS IS A MACHINE THAT PROJECTS, THROUGH SUB-ETHER WAVES, THE MOST DESIRABLE IMAGES. FOR INSTANCE, THE DALEKS PROJECT VISIONS TO EARTH OF PEACE, PROSPERITY, WOMEN, WARMTH ETC. THE EARTH PEOPLE ARE GLAD TO LIVE IN THIS WORLD OF HAPPY MIRAGE, AND ARE UNAWARE, AND UNABLE TO RESIST INVASION.

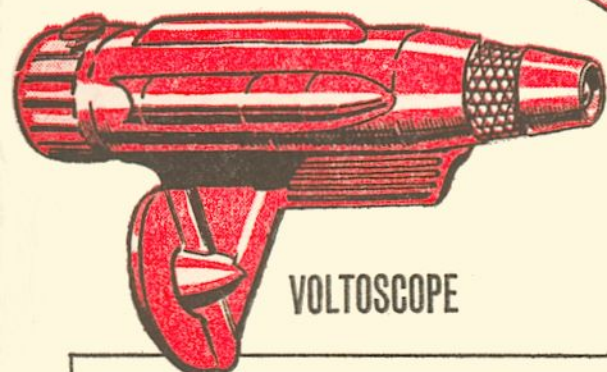
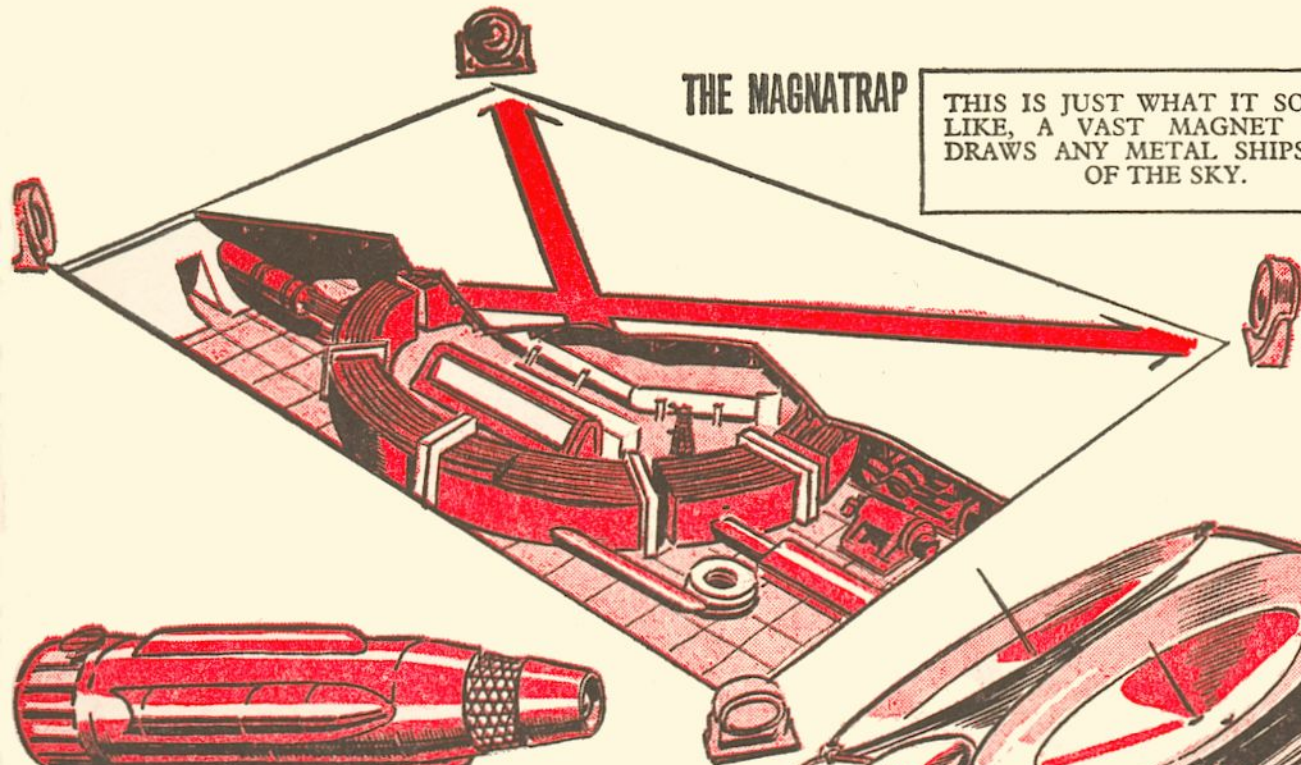


THE THUNDERIZER

AN ELECTRONIC DEVICE THAT AMPLIFIES THE SOUND OF THUNDER. THIS VAST SOUND CAN BE DIRECTED TOWARD AN ENEMY AND THE NOISE CREATES SUCH GREAT VIBRATIONS THAT THE MACHINERY DISINTEGRATES.

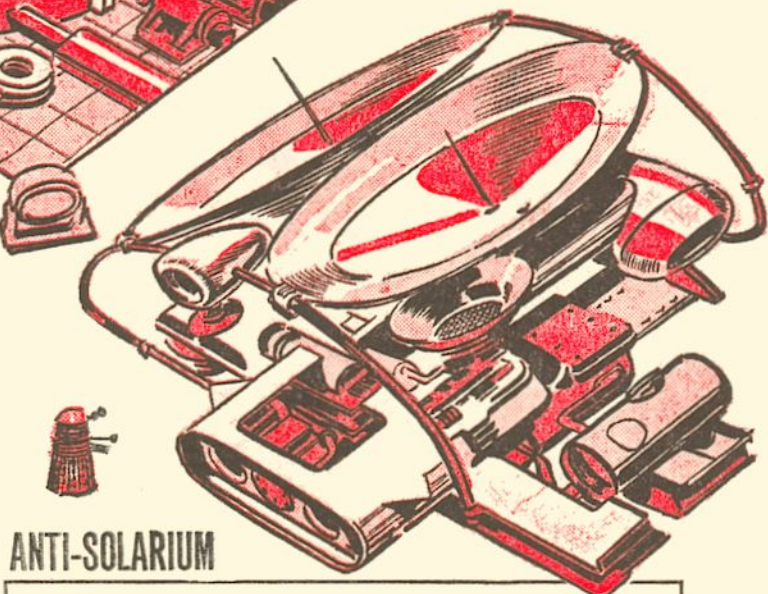
THE MAGNATRAP

THIS IS JUST WHAT IT SOUNDS LIKE, A VAST MAGNET THAT DRAWS ANY METAL SHIPS OUT OF THE SKY.



VOLTOSCOPE

SMALL ARMS. THIS IS A TRANSISTORIZED TORCH. INTO THE SIZE OF A NORMAL TORCH, THEY HAVE CONCENTRATED THE POWER OF A THOUSAND SUNS. THIS FLASHED INTO THE EYES OF AN ADVANCING ENEMY, CREATES TEMPORARY BLINDNESS. IMAGINE HAVING A HUGE SEARCHLIGHT BEING SHONE STRAIGHT INTO YOUR EYES AND YOU HAVE SOME IDEA OF THE INTENSITY OF THE BEAM.



ANTI-SOLARIUM

A DEVICE WHICH 'INJECTS' A SYSTEM OF REFRIGERATION INTO THE RAYS OF THE SUN. THEREBY, THE NORMALLY HOTTEST AREAS OF ANY PLANET, BECOME THE COLDEST. EVENTUALLY, EVERYTHING FREEZES TO SUB ZERO TEMP. AND LIFE CEASES TO EXIST.



FERTIKILLER

A SPECIALLY PREPARED FUNGUS SPORE. WHEN INTRODUCED ONTO A PLANET, THE FUNGUS INCREASES WITH GREAT RAPIDITY, EATING AND KILLING ALL LIVING VEGETATION. EVENTUALLY, ALL PLANT LIFE IS DESTROYED, AND AS A RESULT, THE PLANET CAN NO LONGER SUPPORT ANY ANIMAL LIFE. (THIS IS PROJECTED INTO THE GRAVITATIONAL PULL OF ANY PLANET. THE THISTLE-DOWN WEIGHT SPORES GET CARRIED BY THE WINDS ALL OVER THE PLANET.)

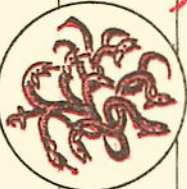
THE DALOGRAPHY OF SKARO

Scale 1:150,700,000 < 370 to 1 mile
 REF ID: **14278** **30792**

DARREN

DARREN IS THE BARREN AREA WHERE THOUSANDS OF YEARS AGO THE MIGHTY NEUTRON BOMB EXPLODED. FAR BELOW THE MUTILATED GROUND ARE EARTHWORMS, WHICH SURVIVED THE HOLOCAUST, AND MUTATED INTO VAST SERPENTS.

THE BOTTOMLESS SEA



A MOUNTAIN RANGE, CALLED "THE RADIATION RANGE" SITUATED ON DARREN. IT IS MADE OF PURE COBALT, FROM WHICH THE DALEKS ORIGINALLY MINED THEIR RADIO-ACTIVE MATERIAL.

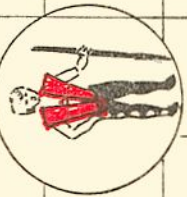
THE SEA OF ACID

THE ISLAND OF GUSHING GOLD. JETS OF MOLTEN GOLD SHOOT INTO THE AIR. ON THE BEACHES CAN BE SEEN STATUES OF PURE GOLD. THEY ARE BEINGS WHO DARED LAND ON THE ISLAND, WERE ENGULFED BY MOLTEN GOLD AND TURNED FOR EVER INTO LIVING STATUES, LIKE THE PEOPLE OF OLD POMPEII.

THE SEA OF RUST

ISLANDS. THE ISLAND OF MOVING MOUNTAINS. CONSTANTLY SHIFTING AND CHANGING SHAPE. THE SEA AROUND IT BOILS AND ROCKS MOVE IN A STRANGE AND SINISTER DANCE. NO DALEK WOULD LAND HERE.

DAVIUS



THE RIVER OF WHIRLING WATERS, DIVIDES THE CONTINENT OF DAVIUS. EVERY MILE OR SO IN THIS RIVER, AS WIDE AS A SEA, IS A WHIRLPOOL KNOWN TO THE DALEKS AS THE 'UNCROSSABLE'. NO BRIDGES CAN BE BUILT ACROSS IT.

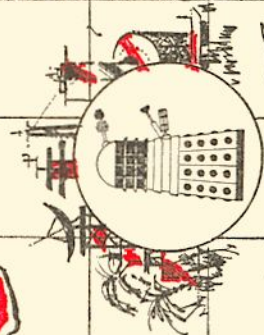
THE CONTINENT DAVIUS IS PEOPLED BY THE THALS, A KINDLY RACE, OF TALL, FAIR HANDSOME PEOPLE.

THE OCEAN OF OOZE

THE FORBIDDEN ISLANDS SHROUDED IN SWIRLING MISTS. NO EXPLORER HAS EVER RETURNED FROM ITS SHORES.

DALAZAR

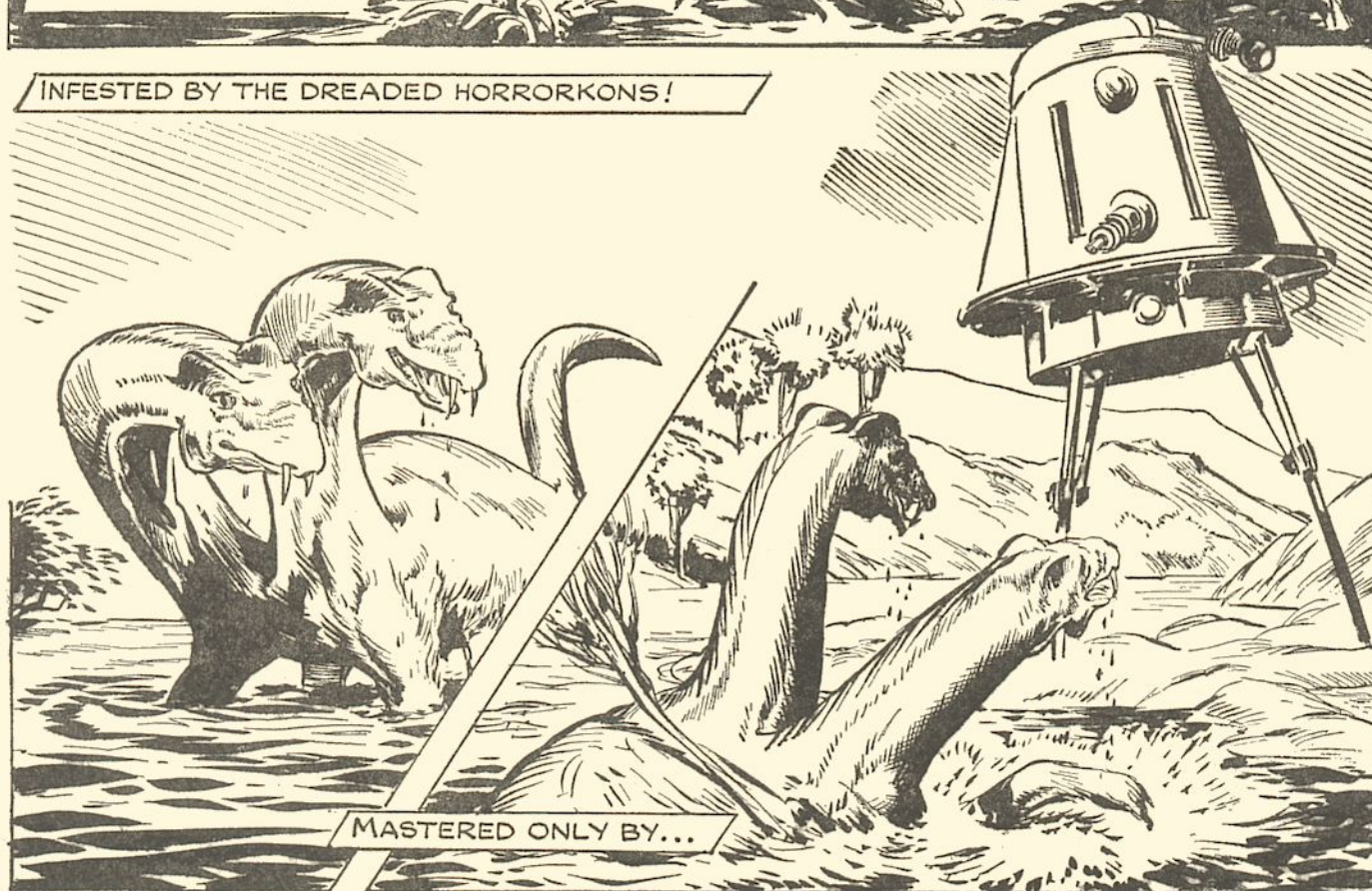
DALAZAR, CONTINENT OF THE DALEKS. THE MOST HABITABLE PART OF SKARO. SUB-TROPICAL. A NATURAL BARRIER IS PROVIDED BY A RANGE OF HIGH MOUNTAINS NAMED THE DRAMMANKIN'S. BEHIND THE CAPITAL CITY IS THE LAKE OF MUTATIONS.





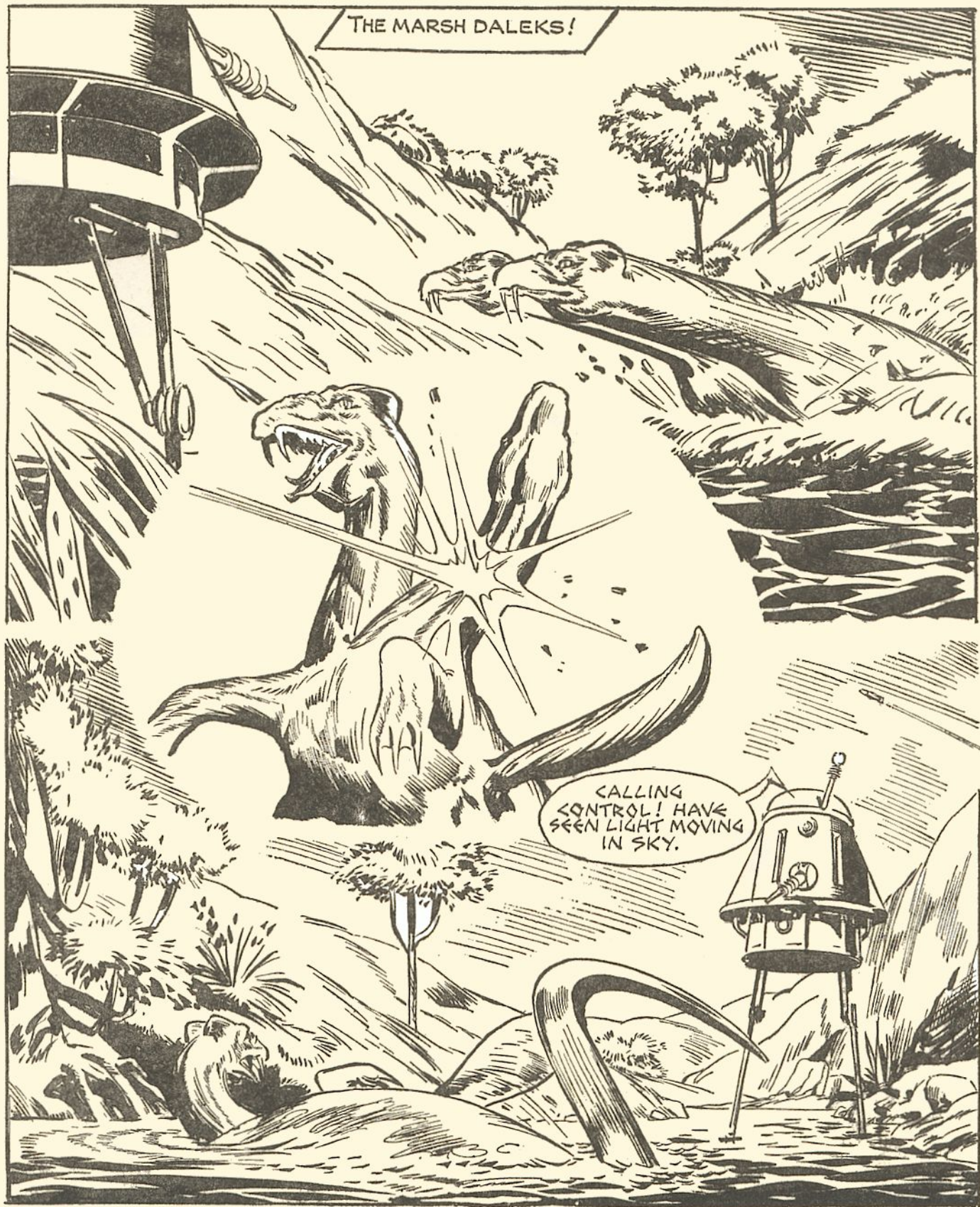
GURNIAN! WORST
PLANET IN THE SKY!

INFESTED BY THE DREADED HORRORKONS!



MASTERED ONLY BY...

THE MARSH DALEKS!



AT THE DALEK CONTROL BUILDING

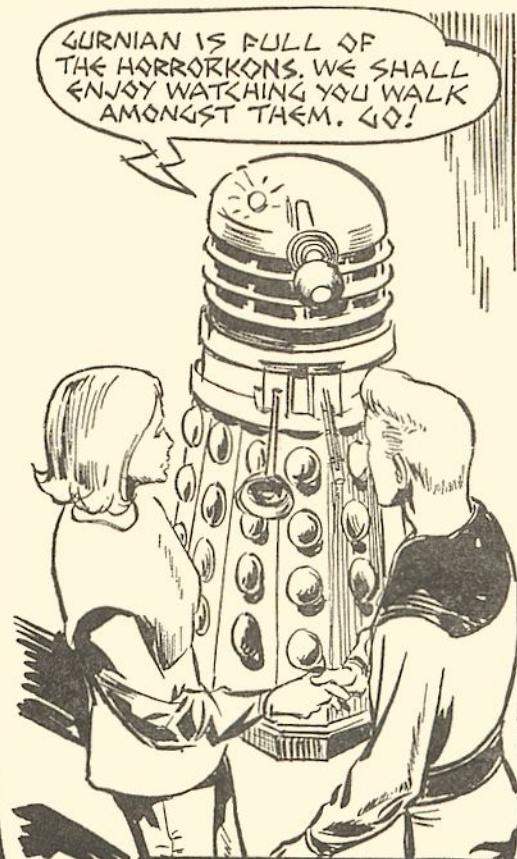
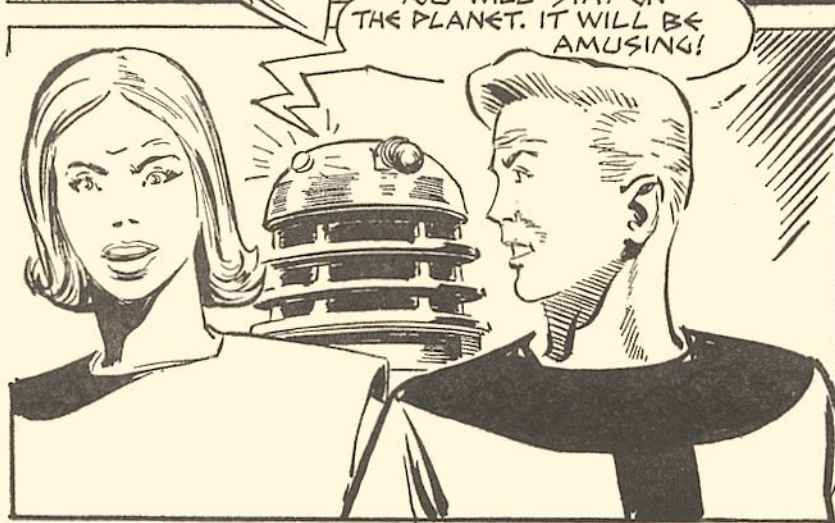
LIGHT YOU SEE IS
AN ENEMY SPACE SHIP.
WILL USE MAGNETRAP
IMMEDIATELY

PUT MAGNETRAP ON
TOTAL POWER. WE SHALL
SOON PULL THE SPACE
SHIP DOWN

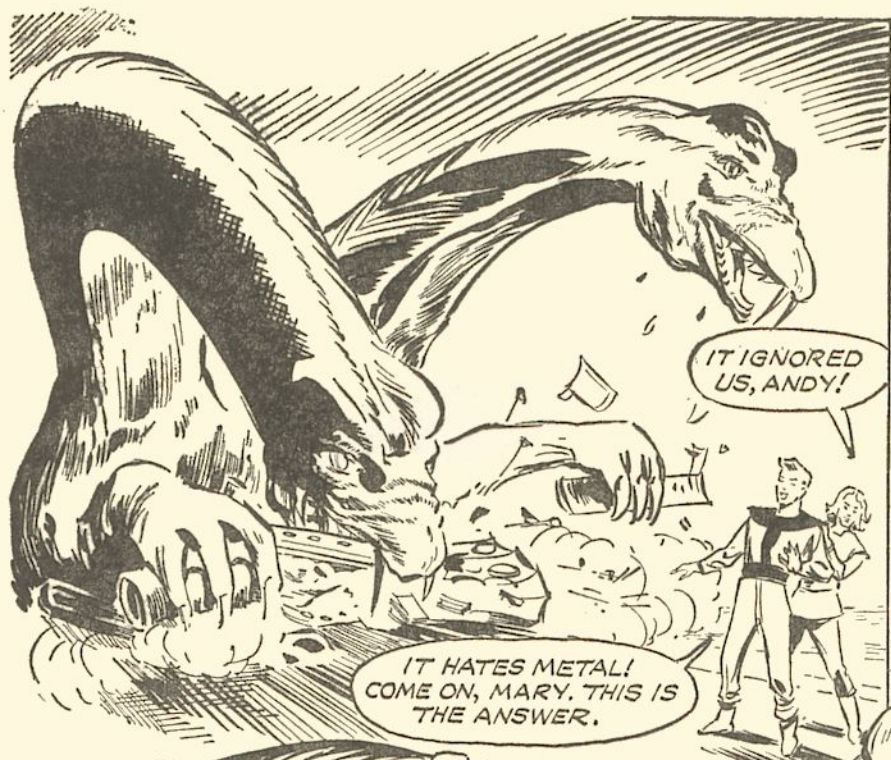
THE SHIP IS CAUGHT

WITHOUT WAKING
ITS CREW!

THEN.....

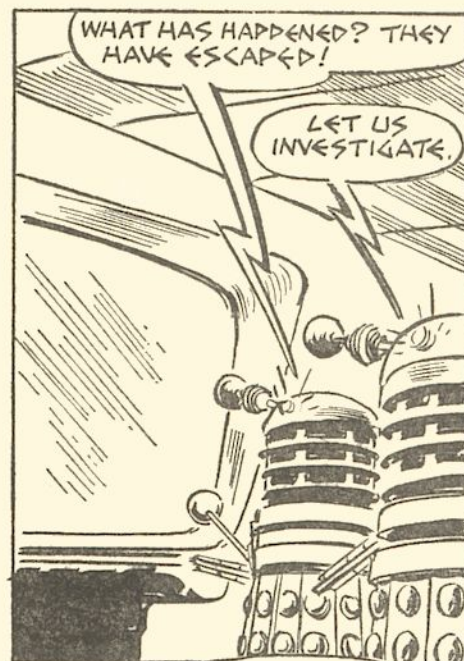






IT IGNORED US, ANDY!

IT HATES METAL! COME ON, MARY. THIS IS THE ANSWER.



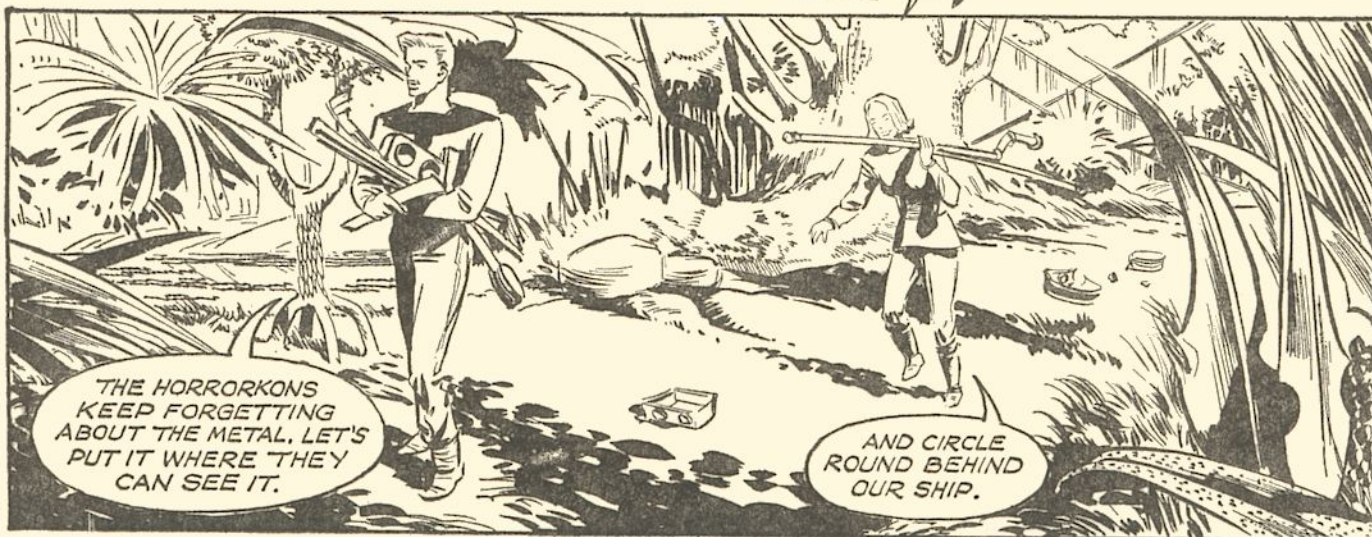
WHAT HAS HAPPENED? THEY HAVE ESCAPED!

LET US INVESTIGATE.



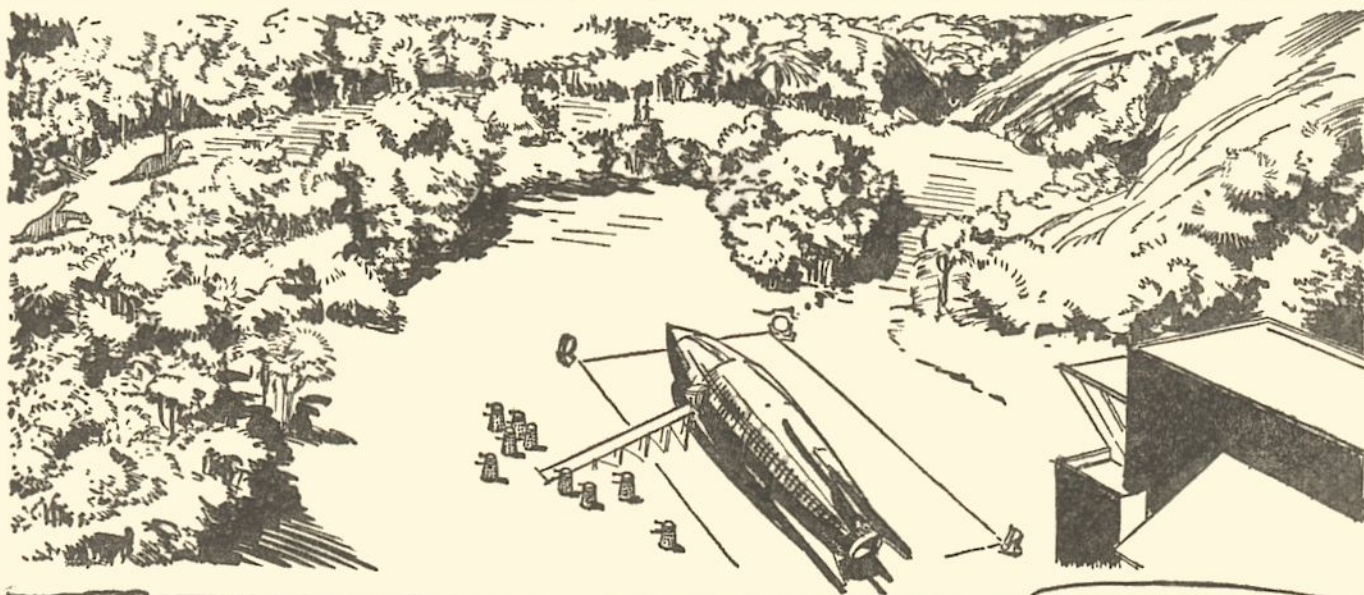
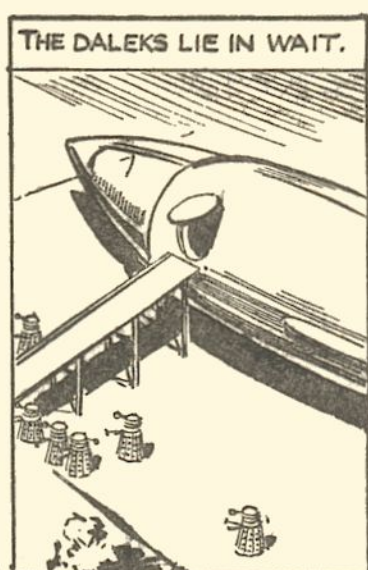
THEY'RE REALLY RATHER NICE CREATURES, ANDY

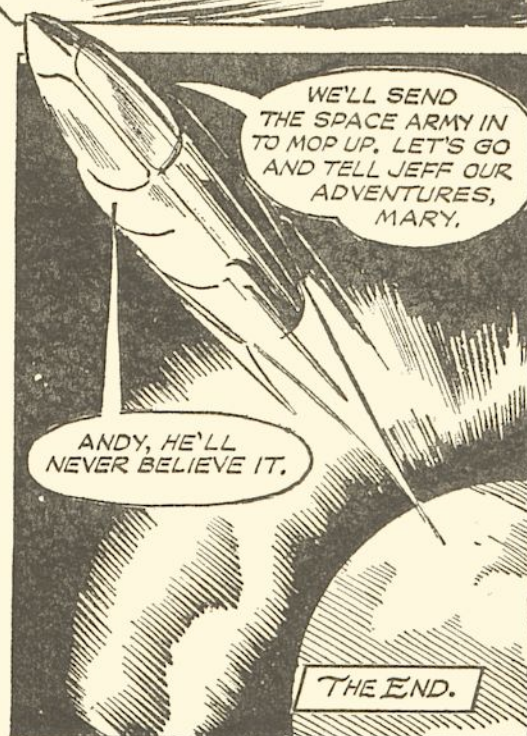
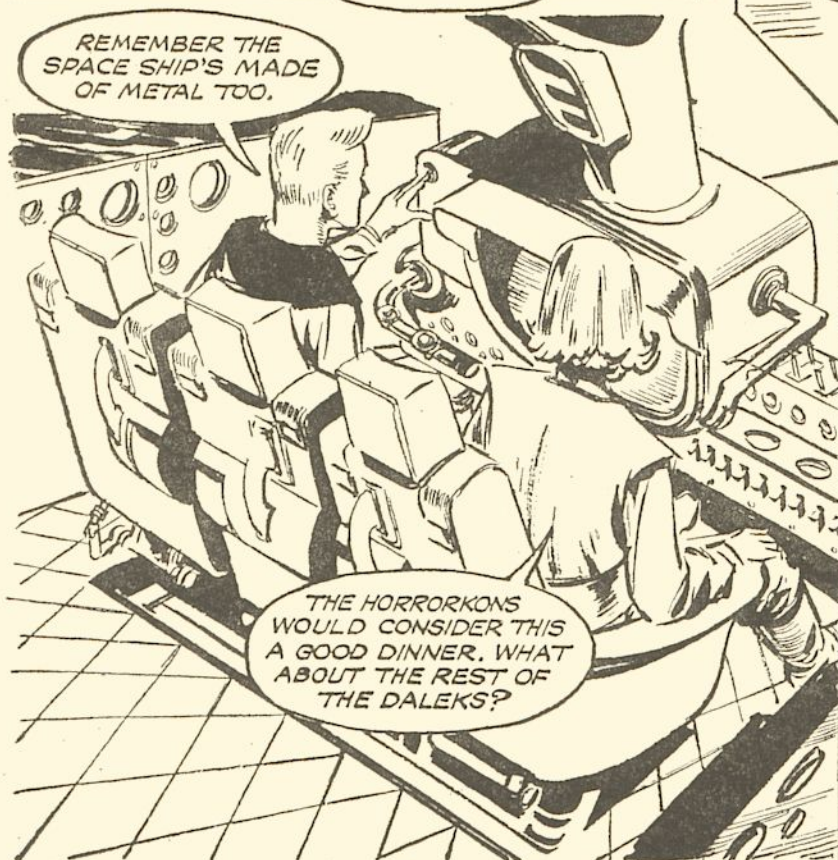
LET'S COLLECT UP ALL THE OLD BITS OF METAL WE CAN FIND, MARY.



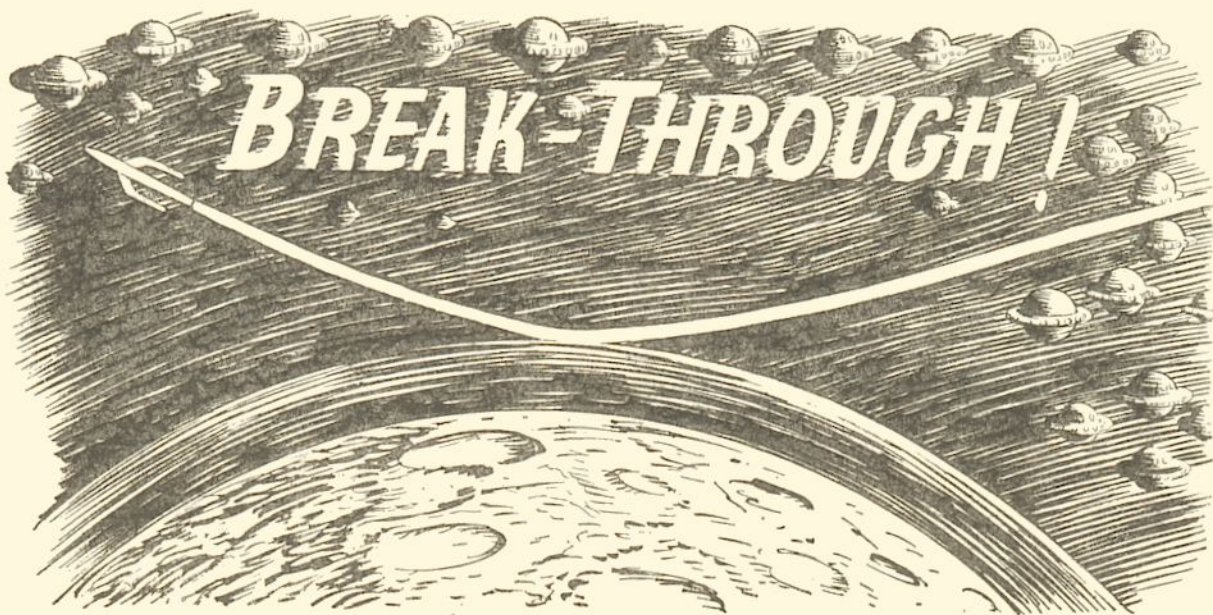
THE HORRORKONS KEEP FORGETTING ABOUT THE METAL, LET'S PUT IT WHERE THEY CAN SEE IT.

AND CIRCLE ROUND BEHIND OUR SHIP.





THE END.



THE Daleks scurried back to their home planet Skaro, defeated in every battle. Advised by Jeff, Andy and Mary Stone, those hardy fighters of the alien invaders, Vel Karneen supreme commander of the Space Army had triumphed. The Daleks had been driven from the skies.

Where their fire power had been too strong the Stones always found a weakness that ended in the downfall of their enemies.

On Jupiter, Mary was able to blend three kinds of acids together which ate through the silcronium casings the Daleks wore.

On Mercury Andy trained an army of silver ants to carry rust and spread it amongst the foe.

On Pluto, Jeff discovered how to bend

the sun's rays which first blinded, then disarmed Dalek invaders.

These stories are well known and can be read in the history book of the Age of Universal Peace, which started at the beginning of the year 2409 A.D., nine years after the Daleks broke out of their stronghold in the sky and began to invade the planets.

Now, Vel Karneen's space army rested in a circle around Skaro, waiting for word from their commander to swoop and fight the last battle.

The order came. The scout space ships dived. But, approximately five miles from the surface of Skaro, scout space ships bounced back again into space.



"I lost ten space ships that day", said Vel

Around Skaro, the Daleks had thrown up, like an invisible balloon, a magnetic field of neutral atoms. Karneen's space ships couldn't pierce the balloon.

Inside their Master Defence plan, the Daleks rejoiced. Defeated on other worlds they might be, but now they had time to make new plans and invent different and more frightening weapons to bring them ultimate victory.

"That's the situation," said Vel Karneen ruefully, as Mary poured him some Venusian coffee milk. Jeff glanced at his

brother Andy thoughtfully, then gazed through one of the porthole windows of the Stone space ship named "Revenge".

"Not quite all, is it?" said Jeff at last. Vel looked at him admiringly.

"Mind reader! You're right. We did find a way through the force field they've set up. Over each of the Poles of Skaro, North and South, we discovered a gap about five miles in circumference. I called a meeting of all Jet Captains and we decided to break through at the South Pole entrance first. The Daleks were waiting for us. I lost ten space ships that day."

"The same thing happened, I suppose," said Andy, "when you tried the other Pole?"

"I only lost two ships. I wouldn't risk any more. There weren't any men aboard them, of course. I sent in empty ships with lightradio controls only. The Daleks blasted them to pieces."

In the silence that followed, Mary walked across the Map room where they had gone after dinner to discuss the problem, and poured her brothers a little more Venusian coffee milk. Vel looked at each of them. Mary, young and beautiful, moved about with all the pride and grace of a panther from Earth. Andy, his usual grin replaced now by a frown of concentration. Jeff—the eldest—with hair showing a touch of grey at the temples, and whose features reflected the seriousness with which he was taking the problem.

"If it weren't for the two gaps over the

Poles," observed Andy, "the force field would be rather like an invisible balloon, wouldn't it?"

"How do you pop a balloon?" asked Mary, "with a pin?"

"Yes, supposing you fired rockets at the force field?" suggested Andy. Vel shook his head.

"Tried that. Didn't work. Rockets simply bounced back and we had to explode them before they damaged our space ships."

"Burning then," insisted Mary. "You can shrivel a balloon with fire."

"Yes, I exposed the force field to the full impact of atojets for several days without stopping. I might just as well have saved the fuel for the good it did."

~~~~~

"The point is," said Jeff, breaking silence after deep thought, "that this force field isn't exactly like a balloon. It has these two holes in it. I wonder why?"

"To trap us into going through them, just as we did do," replied Vel.

"Would you like some more coffee milk, Vel?" asked Mary. Vel smiled, and nodded. She went to a small cupboard and took out a large tin of the pre-heated drink. Vel watched as she made two holes in the top of it and then decanted the drink into a pitcher.

"Very interesting," said Jeff suddenly. They all stared at him in surprise. He pointed at the empty tin Mary had just left on the table.

"You made two holes in that tin, Mary. Why?"

"Why? I always do, Jeff. What are you talking about?"

"You made one hole so that you could pour and the other hole to let the air in. Isn't that right?"

She nodded, still mystified.

"You see," explained Jeff, "the mistake we've been making is in believing that those two gaps over the Poles were there simply to trap you, Vel, so that you'd send in your space ships."

"But surely . . ."

Jeff interrupted the Commander. "To what height does the air reach above Skaro?"

"About seven miles. Just over, to be more precise."

"And the force field is set up five miles from the surface of the planet," said Jeff. "Don't you see? You can't cram seven miles of air into a five mile balloon. And you can't just cut off two miles of air. What's going to prevent it drifting away into space?"

"Gravitational pull," objected Andy.

"What gravitation?" said Jeff quickly. "The force field reduces gravitation to nothing. Nothing *outside* the balloon would answer to gravitation. And that's why there are those two gaps."

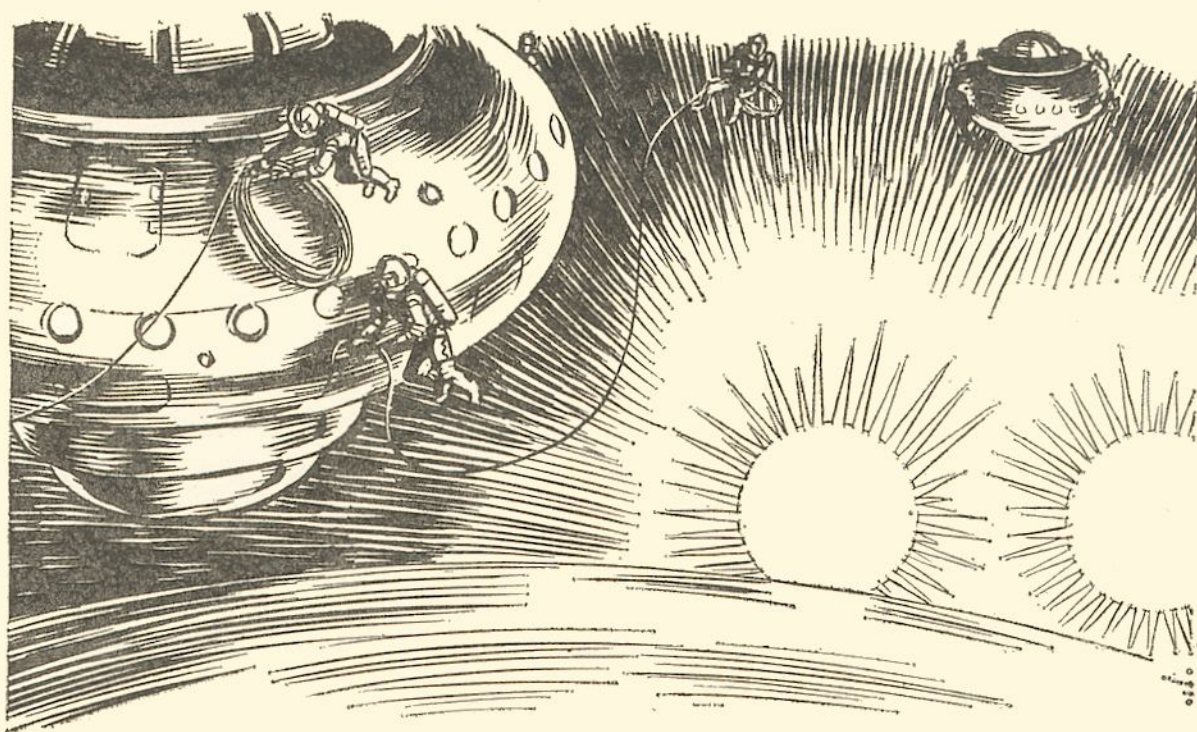
"Then why haven't the Daleks built their force field seven miles high?" asked Mary.

"I don't know," admitted Jeff, "but I don't think it matters. Maybe that's the only height they could reach. The vital fact is that those two gaps must be there."

~~~~~

Vel put down his cup. "I honestly don't see how it helps us to know, Jeff."

"What the Daleks can do, we can do, can't we? We know how to set up magnetic force fields with neutral atoms?"



Army scientists and technicians floated four satellites to seal the vital gap . . .

Vel nodded.

"Very well," went on Jeff. "Follow my directions and I'll open a way into the Dalek planet."

"Tell me what you want done," said Vel eagerly, sensing Jeff had the answer. Jeff smiled.

"I want you to seal off one of the gaps, to begin with. Then there really will be a balloon, won't there?"

Vel was mystified but Jeff refused to discuss the subject any more that night.

The next day, before the twin suns of Skaro appeared from behind the planet and crimsoned that part of the sky where the

Space Army rested, Vel ordered the Army scientists and technicians to begin sealing off the gap that lay over Skaro's South Pole. Four satellites had to be floated to form a perfect square over the gap, and in each of the satellites, nuclear reactors needed to be linked to each other.

Hundreds of willing men toiled unceasingly to get the job done. Finally, as the twin suns began to dip and hide behind Skaro, power was turned on and the gap was closed. The new force field blended in with the one already in the sky.

"It's finished, Jeff," said Vel over the Lightspeed radio. "What do we do now?"

"I've written a long message to the

Daleks on metal foil, Vel," Jeff's voice echoed back. "I want you to put it into a radio controlled sputnik and send it down to Skaro through the gap that remains over the North Pole."

"And what will happen then?" asked Vel curiously.

"The Daleks will remove the force field and we can go down to the planet and work out peace terms," came the surprising answer.

Vel had the tin foil message picked up and placed in a Sputnik, just as Jeff had ordered, and it was flown through. They watched its progress down to the planet's surface and observed a small patrol of Dalek hovabouts capture it and escort it through the roof of a building.

~~~~~

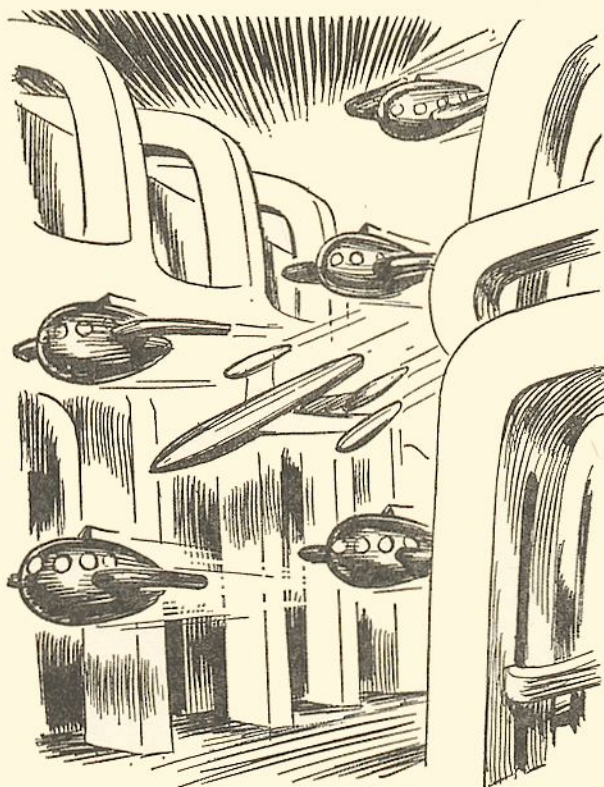
An hour later, excited voices began to stream in from different sections of the Space Army, arrayed all over the force field.

"Commander! The force field's lifting! The Daleks are lifting the magnetic field . . . Can we go through, Commander?"

Vel gave the necessary orders and watched through his electro-magnetic telescope as his superb fleet of space ships glided down to Skaro and landed on the planet without a shot being fired. He left his own space ship in a small copterjet and headed for the Stone's space ship, the "Revenge".

~~~~~

He found Jeff playing a game of Saturnian Patience with the planet's one hundred and eighty-six playing cards made of paper-thin steel alloy, while Andy and Mary were reading peacefully.



Excited voices began to stream in from sections of the Space Army

"Jeff—Mary—Andy! It's worked!"

"I knew it would," said Jeff.

"But how did you do it?" asked the bewildered Commander.

"In that note I wrote to the Daleks," explained Jeff, "I told them that we'd sealed off one of the gaps. Then I said that unless they surrendered unconditionally to us, I'd draw all the air away from inside the force-field and blow it into the ionosphere. They knew they'd suffocate in minutes, so they had no alternative, Vel. They had to give in."

"Marvellous! Jeff. Wonderful! What gave you the idea?"

Jeff chuckled.

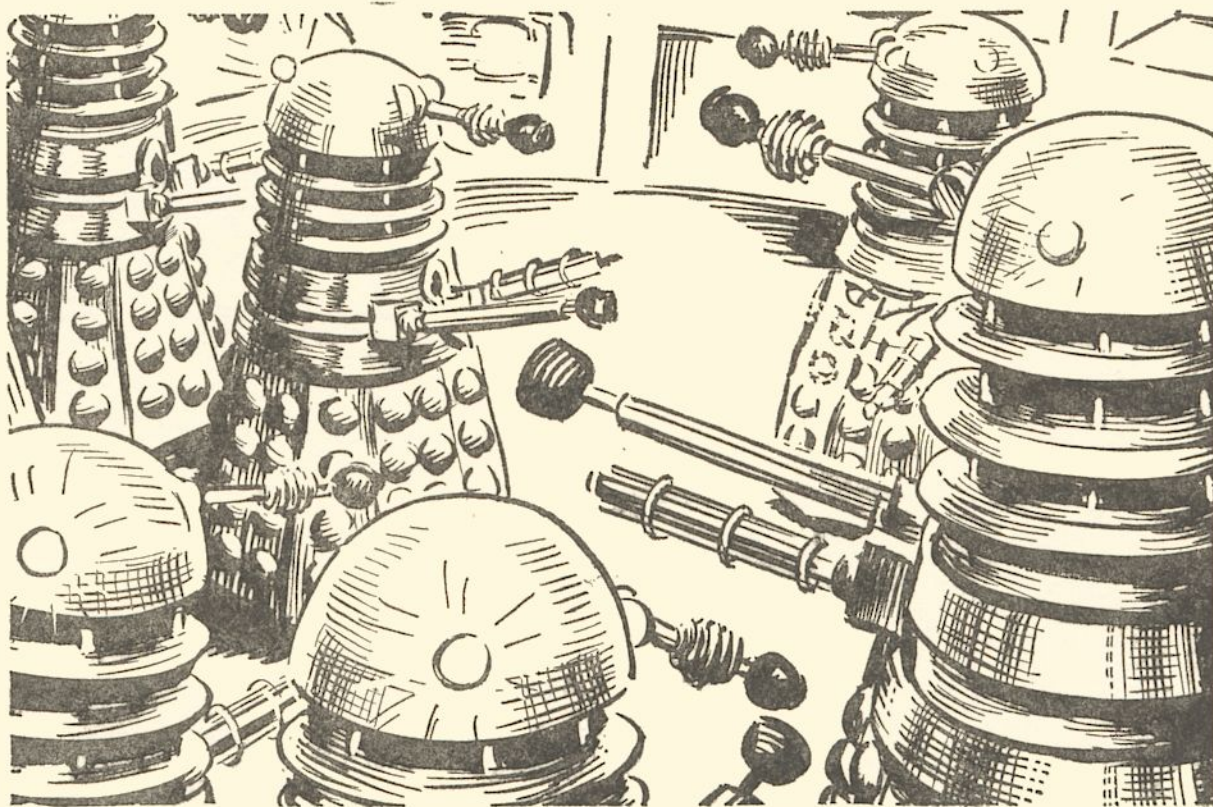
"You were all talking about balloons. Popping it with a pin, one of you said, and another said burn it, I seem to remember . . . or did all those ideas come from you, Mary? Anyway, it occurred to me that there was another means of making a balloon useless—collapse it by squeezing

all the air out."

They crowded round Jeff to congratulate him.

"Now, my friends," said Vel, "I think we might all go down to Skaro and present our surrender terms to the Daleks."

"That," said Jeff, "will be a pleasure."



Susan's message decoded was :

Peace and good will to all.

THE DALEK DICTIONARY

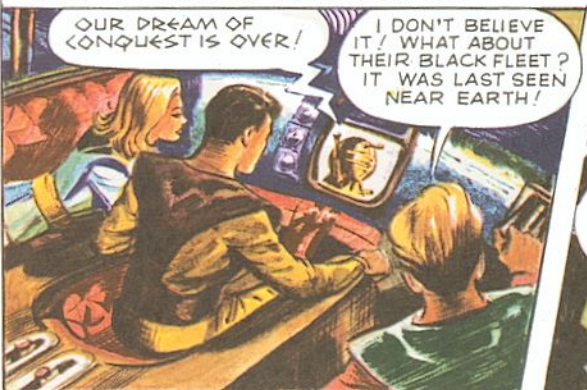
A	ARKELLIS.	One of the rarer flowers on the planet Skaro. It will only take root in metal.
B	BRINDIGULUM.	A Dalek word meaning conference or talk between four or more Daleks
	BAZ.	A Dalek screw which is made of platinum and has two threads.
C	CLYFFIL.	Dalek word meaning "I understand you but I do not agree with you."
D	DALEKENIUM.	A metal only found on the planet Skaro. The Daleks use it in the manufacture of their outer casings.
	DRENZ.	The last peaceful leader of the race of Daleks. After his assassination, the Daleks abandoned the use of personal names altogether. Drenz was killed by his own people in the year 2003.
E	EMPEROR.	The Emperor Dalek is the ruler of the race. No Brindigulum (see above) can be held without his agreement. To mark his high position his outer casing is made of Flidor Gold, fused Quartz and the sap from the Arkellis flower.
F	FLIDOR.	One of the satellite moons of Skaro. A dead world but rich in a blue veined gold metal.
G	GALKOR.	A Dalek word meaning "Follow me, I am your guide."
	GAX.	A Dalek word meaning "metal roadway".
	GRILTIS.	The Griltis is the underground river of Skaro which never rises to the surface. It is supposed to be a huge tunnel of crude oil but probably belongs to Skaroian myth and legend. Skaro is not very rich in oil supplies.
H	HORRORKON.	The Dalek name for the monster of Gurnian.
I	INSLI.	A Dalek word meaning "It is ready".
J		"J" is the forbidden letter of the Dalek language. To precede a word with this letter is a great insult. For example: "J'Galkor" would mean "Follow me, weakling, I am your guide." (See Galkor).
K	KARNEEN.	Vel Karneen was a famous Martian, Commander of the Space Armies who defeated the Daleks in the skies.
L	LALLAPALANGE.	It means "harmony bird"—this was a most beautiful bird which had two voices and sang in melodious harmony with itself. Now extinct.
M	MAGNODON.	One of the metal creatures of Skaro. It had the ability to attract its victims towards it. It was made of metal and was held together by an inner magnetic field. Now extinct because of the Neutron War which nearly destroyed Skaro.

N	NESD.	A Dalek word meaning "I warn you to beware".
	NIZZIAL.	An old Dalek saying. It means "The one beside you is yourself". A rare, friendly saying implying brotherhood and an offer to share trouble and hardship.
O	OQUOLLOQUOX.	A violent wind that rages through Skaro once every six years.
P	PREBLIN.	Dalek word meaning stone or rock.
Q	QUIRRADILL.	A Dalek term of office or mark of appreciation. To be a Quirradill means to be a master of some trade or profession.
R	RELS.	A Dalek measure of hydro-electricity.
	RISLAIGLE.	Dalek machine for compressing water. This machine can compress one gallon of water into the size of a dust particle.
S	SILCRONIAN.	Metal used by the Daleks in the manufacture of their gun-sticks. It is particularly heat resistant and repels the laser rays or ruby heat which the Daleks use as ammunition.
T	THALS.	A pacific, kindly race who inhabit one part of the planet Skaro. They are considered by the Daleks to be enemies. The Thals are a very attractive race of people. The girls all have long, blonde hair and move very gracefully. The men are dignified and quietly spoken. The Thals are taller than average beings, some measuring as high as seven feet six.
U	URVACRYL.	A dreaded, two headed eel that inhabits the lake of mutations quite near the Capital city of the Daleks.
V	VEPS.	A Dalek measure of artificial sunlight. By increasing such sunlight by so many Veps, food may be grown much faster.
W	WIBBIAL.	A Dalek word describing any creature from another planet. A human being, for example, would be a "wibbial" to a Dalek.
X	XABS.	(Pronounced ex-abbs). A Dalek word meaning "To be looked upon with favour by those in authority."
Y	YARVELING.	A famous Dalek inventor, discoverer and explorer. Yarveling was the first Dalek to travel beyond Skaro and bring back from Flidor a quantity of its precious gold metal. Yarveling also invented compressed water and discovered Silcronian.
Z		"Z" is a very special letter in Dalekese. To preface words with the letter "Z" is a special mark of friendship and esteem.
	ZERINZA.	A Dalek exclamation of good success before a battle.
	ZOLFIAN.	A legendary hero among all Daleks. Zolfian, who belongs to Skaroian myth and legend, was a Dalek who triumphed in war and was popular in peace.
	ZYQUIVILLY.	The Dalek word meaning farewell.

BATTLE FOR THE MOON

ON SKARO THE EMPEROR DALEK IS FORCED TO SUE FOR PEACE FROM THE EARTH AMBASSADORS

... IN A PATROLLING SPACE SHIP, JEFF, MARY AND ANDY WATCH THE CEREMONY ON THEIR SCREEN.



SO, WHILE THE WORLD REJOICED OVER PEACE...



...THERE WAS NO REJOICING IN JEFF'S SPACESHIP AS THEY APPROACHED THE MOON



ON THE MOON THE DALEKS WERE WAITING.



PREPARE
TO DESTROY
IT!

AND INSIDE THE SPACESHIP...



THERE'S SOMETHING
VERY MUCH WRONG -
WE'LL USE THE EJECTOR
JUST IN CASE -
QUICK!

YOU'RE
TOO CAUTIOUS,
JEFF

THE EJECTOR SHOT OUT A SPLIT
SECOND BEFORE THE DALEKS
OPENED FIRE.



PHEW!
SORRY, JEFF, I'LL
NEVER DOUBT
YOU AGAIN!

DO NOT
LET THEM
ESCAPE!

EARTH-SPACE REGULATIONS MADE IT COMPULSORY FOR
ALL EJECTOR CRAFT TO BE FITTED FOR EVERY
COSMIC EMERGENCY - THESE SPACE LIFEBOATS
HAD POWERFUL STINGS.



THEY'RE
CHASING US - AND
THEIR HOVABOUTS
ARE FASTER THAN
US!

GET OUT THE
MOONCHARTS. WE
MUST FIND THE CRATER
WHERE THE NUCLEAR
BOMBS ARE
BURIED!



WHO TAUGHT
MARY TO
SHOOT LIKE
THAT?

I TAUGHT
MYSELF. WATCH
THAT DALEK BITE
THE DUST!



GOT YOU!

WE'VE KNOCKED OUT THE OTHERS, BUT THERE'S ONE UNDERNEATH US



I'M GOING TO FORCE IT DOWN - WANT TO QUESTION THE DALEK AND FIND OUT WHAT THEY'RE UP TO ON THE MOON!

AS THEY TOUCHED DOWN...



DON'T FORGET YOUR 'AIR-TEETH' BOYS - REMEMBER WE'RE ON THE MOON...

...AND SWITCH ON YOUR THROAT MICROPHONES - REMEMBER THERE'S NO AIR OUT THERE, SO YOU WON'T HEAR EACH OTHER WITHOUT RADIOS!

WHAT WOULD WE DO WITHOUT YOU, MARY?

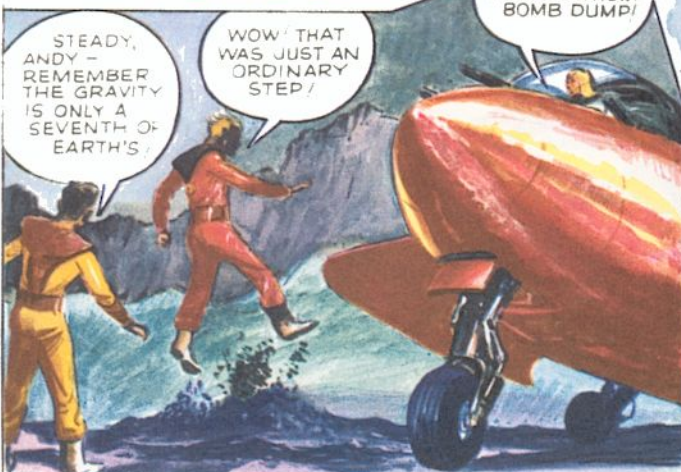
THEY INSERTED THE 'AIR-TEETH' BEHIND THEIR GUMS - THESE CONTAINED 'SOLID' OXYGEN WHICH TURNED INTO AIR BY THE HEAT OF THE MOUTH.

THANK GOODNESS WE DON'T HAVE TO CARRY THOSE CLUMSY OXYGEN CYLINDERS ANY MORE!



AS MARY TOOK OFF, JEFF AND ANDY APPROACHED THE CRASHED DALEK...

I'LL GO OFF AND FIND THE ATOM BOMB DUMP!



STEADY, ANDY - REMEMBER THE GRAVITY IS ONLY A SEVENTH OF EARTH'S!

WOW! THAT WAS JUST AN ORDINARY STEP!



HOPE IT CAN ANSWER OUR QUESTIONS



CAN YOU HEAR ME, DALEK - WHAT ARE YOU DOING ON THE MOON?

NO GOOD, JEFF. HE'S TOO WEAKE TO ANSWER!



SHE PUT ON HER PROTECTIVE RADIO ACTIVE CLOTHING AND ENTERED THE CRATER...

MEANWHILE MARY HAD TRACED THE ATOM-BOMB CRATER WITH THE AID OF HER MOON MAPS.

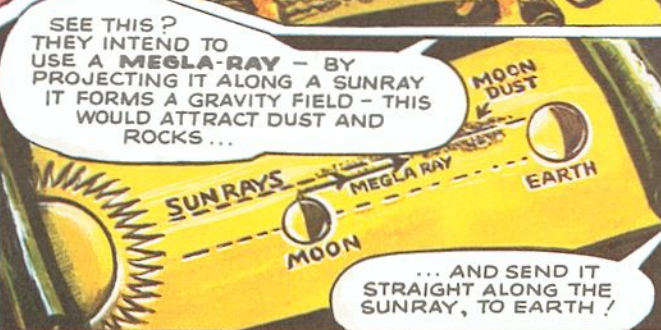


THE SOLAR ECLIPSE BEGINS IN TWO HOURS - THEN WE EXPLODE THESE BOMBS AND THE EARTH WILL BE AT OUR MERCY!

MARY HURRIED BACK TO THE EJECTOR SHIP AND UNCOUPLED ONE OF THE ATOMIC MOTORS.



... AND MEANWHILE JEFF HAD TRANSLATED THE SCROLL.





...AND NEVER ENDS

